The Outlook

Volume 142 March 24, 1926 Number 12

Commissioner Curran Resigns

IMMIGRATION COMMISSIONER Henry H. Curran has resigned his difficult office to become counsel for the City Club of New York.

Ever since the passage of the Immigrant Exclusion Act he has been kept in the position of the little Dutch boy in the Holland legend, who saved his country from inundation and ruin by stopping a trickle through a leak in the dike with his finger.

Dexterously embalmed in red tape, the Immigration Office in New York, which has to bear the brunt of most of the troubles engendered by the law, is helpless on the side of common sense and humanity. The ingenuity of two departments, State and Labor, are exerted to preserve as much oppression as possible and render discretion obsolete. Hundreds of distressing cases might have been remedied by trusting their adjustment to the good sense of the Commissioner. Mr. Curran had plenty of this quality.

His successor, Benjamin Day, is not to be envied.

The Tariff Commission Under Fire

THE most impotent thing in the Federal Government, and that not alone because of inherent limitation of power, but also because of acquired inability to function within its limitations, to wit, the United States Tariff Commission, is the subject of the latest and in many ways the most remarkable inquiry undertaken by the Senate.

A special committee of five is authorized by resolution to investigate the manner in which the flexible provision of the tariff is administered. That alone was the original purpose of the resolution as offered by the Democratic leader, Senator Robinson, of Arkansas; but as adopted it carries an amendment offered by Senator Norris, of Nebraska, providing that the committee shall also investigate the appointments of members of the Tariff Commission and report to the Senate whether any attempt has been made to influence the acts of members "by any official of the Government or other person or persons."

This means that the special investigating committee is given authority to investigate charges made early in the session by Senator Norris that President Coolidge had asked at least one member of the Tariff Commission to leave, at the time of his appointment, a signed resignation with the President, that a diplomatic appointment was dangled in front

P. & A. Photos

Benjamin Day

of another member in order to induce him to resign, and various other charges of similar import. In short, the President of the United States is, for the first time in the history of the country, to have his official acts investigated by a committee of Congress.

Another amendment, offered by Senator King, of Utah, helps to make the investigation resolution most unusual. It stipulates that three of the five members of the committee shall be "members of the majority and include one who is a progressive Republican," and that two shall be members of the minority, presumably meaning Democrats, although that term begins to lose significance as applied to that party in the Senate.

This is the first time that the insurgent Senators who call themselves Republicans have been recognized by name in any action of the Senate.

The general impression about Washington was that this stipulation was made in order to insure the appointment of Senator Norris as a member of the investigating committee. If that was, indeed, the purpose, it failed. Vice-President Dawes very properly refrained from trying to determine which Senators are "progressive Republicans" and appointed to a place on the committee the only one who so classifies himself in the Congressional Directory—Senator Robert M. La Follette, Jr., of Wisconsin.

There are now four recognized parties in the Senate—the Republican, the Democratic, the Farmer-Labor, represented only by Senator Shipstead, of Minnesota, and the Progressive Republican, represented only, so far as the record shows, by Senator La Follette. If any others wish to come within that classification, they evidently must so declare themselves. Mere insurgency apparently does not gain the distinction for them.

None of the Senate's Business

IT appears to The Outlook that the Senate has again transcended its powers and gone dabbling in matters that are none of its concern.

We say this with full realization of the fact that there is an essential difference between this investigation and the one that recently was proposed into the action of the Department of Justice with regard to the case of the Aluminum Company of America. What was proposed there was plain interference with the affairs of an executive department. Some part of what is to be done by the committee just now appointed is within the right of the Senate to conduct investigations for the purpose of ascertaining facts to be used in shaping legislation.

The Tariff Commission is not an executive department or bureau. It is an administrative or, perhaps more accurately, a fact-finding body. But, though not executive itself, and though intended to be a sort of bridge between the legislative and executive branches, it is a piece of machinery created for the con-

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venience of the President. If Congress intended to delegate legislative authority to it, the intention was extra-Constitutional, and the outcome was failure.

The Tariff Commission has to do solely with the flexible provision of the Fordney-McCumber Tariff Act of 1922. Thus the legislative end of the bridge rests on that law. The Commission has no power to do anything except to gather facts and report them to the President; and there rests the Executive end of the bridge. The power to raise or lower rates, as conferred by the flexible provision of the Fordney-McCumber Act, is exercised by the President alone. He may ask for the advice of the Tariff Commission or he may not. When advice is given by the Commission, either on request or gratuitously, the President may accept it or ignore it.

The Tariff Commission in operation certainly has not been an eminent success. It does not seem at all amiss that the Senate should inquire into the work of the Tariff Commission merely by way of learning whether or not the provision of the law creating the Tariff Commission should be repealed or modified. Therefore the resolution as originally offered by Senator Robinson was probably sound.

But as adopted the resolution, including the Norris amendment, seems to us dangerously unsound. It is not conceivable that a committee of the Senate has the right to inquire into the official acts of the President. It is extremely unlikely that President Coolidge has done anything in this regard that constitutes a misuse of his powers. But, if it were conceded that he has misused his authority, the method of proceeding against him is clearly fixed. It would be the duty of the House of Representatives to investigate with a view to impeachment—not a committee of the House, but the House itself. The Senate would have nothing to do with the matter until the impeachment came to it for trial—and trial would be by the Senate, not by a special committee.

Mere Investigation Not Enough

THE sort of investigation that the committee will actually make remains to be determined. It is not, as committees go, a bad one. The regular Republicans on it are Wadsworth, of New York, and Reed, of Pennsylvania. The Democrats are Robinson, of Arkansas, and Bruce, of Maryland. The "progressive" Republican, as previously said, is La Follette.

It is by no means a foregone conclusion that the Democrats and the "progressive" Republican will always act together. A Democratic-Republican coalition on some points is as likely as a Democratic-Progressive coalition on others. The one thing which appears certain is that the Democrats will dominate the situation.

And there is no indication that the Democrats, either the two who are members of the committee or the entire Democratic membership of the Senate, are anxious to undertake an investigation of the President. It is not even certain that Senator La Follette is anxious to do so. The only Senator who has manifested such anxiety is Norris, though it is practically certain that some other members of the so-called "progressive" group feel it.

The Tariff Commission is probably in for somewhat drastic investigation, and it deserves it. Perhaps the time has come for judging the "flexible tariff" as a policy. If so, the committee should bear in mind the "log-rolling" policy it supplanted. Can it devise something better than either?

A Remedy for Unfair Competition in Merchandising

MANUFACTURERS and merchants who for years have been seeking a practicable method of preventing the sale at less than the advertised price of articles advertised under a trade name have agreed that in order to protect their mutual interests legislation by Congress is necessary. A bill has therefore been introduced in the House by Representative Kelly which, if enacted, will end the "cut-price" controversy by clearly defining the respective rights of the manufacturer, jobber, and retail dealer.

The merits of the contention that the maker of standard articles Nationally advertised to be sold at a certain price should be allowed to protect his customers against destructive and unfair competition by dealers who resort to "price cutting" as a method of advertising "bargains" in other merchandise have been fully stated in The Outlook on various occasions. There would seem to be no good reason why Congress should not enact the desired legislation. Recent decisions by the United States courts have showed a tendency to abandon the view once held that agreements to maintain prices are in restraint of trade; but in order to avoid possible action by the Federal Trade Commission, creating uncertainty as to the right of a manufacturer to make such agreements with his customers as may assure them a fair and reasonable profit, it is highly desirable that the Kelly Bill, or some similar measure, should become law.

An effort is being made to convince the country merchants that the policy of price maintenance will injuriously affect them by enabling manufacturers to withhold their products from any particular dealer for any or no reason, and thus will tend to create monopoly conditions under which the retailer would be compelled to handle standard merchandise on terms dictated by the producer. There is nothing in the proposed law that will enable a manufacturer to deprive his customers of a reasonable profit. On the contrary, the bill, if passed, will assure the retail dealers against losses through being forced to meet the unfair competition of "cut price" practices.

A Pandora's Box

IN trying to keep out foreign pests that might destroy our plants and food crops, the Federal Government has made us practically helpless to control our own domestic pests. As a consequence an amendment to the Federal Plant Quarantine Act is before both houses of Congress. Some legislation of the sort is necessary if the several States are to have the power to protect themselves against plant diseases and pests from other States.

A decision of the Supreme Court of the United States, written by Chief Justice Taft, and handed down on March 1, holds that, under the law as it stands, a State may not declare or enforce a quarantine. "When," in the language of the opinion, "Congress has acted and occupied the field, the power of the States to act is prevented or suspended." As only five States have no plant quarantine law, this decision affects forty-three States and has nullified several hundred plant quarantines.

The decision was rendered in a suit between the State of Washington and a railroad company which, in sending a shipment of alfalfa hay from a point in Idaho to another point in the same State, routed it through a corner of Washington. The Washington authorities seized the hay and destroyed it by way of en-

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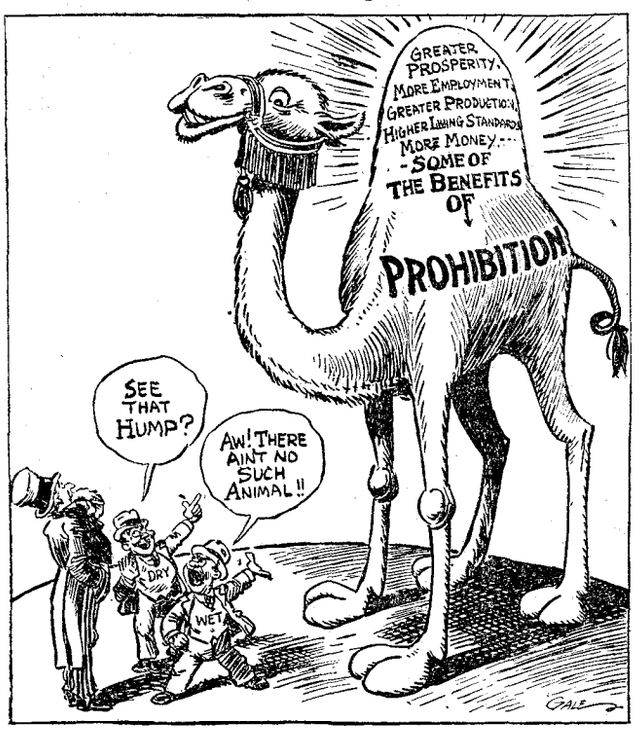
Prohibition so divine

(Cymbeline, Act III, Scene 4)

Gale in the Los Angeles Times


GREATER PROSPERITY, MORE EMPLOYMENT, GREATER PRODUCTION, HIGHER LIVING STANDARDS, MORE MONEY... SOME OF THE BENEFITS OF PROHIBITION
SEE THAT HUMP?
AW! THERE AIN'T NO SUCH ANIMAL!!
DRY
WET
GALE

How's YOUR eyesight?

From William C. Vestal, Redlands, Cal.

Cassel in the New York Evening World

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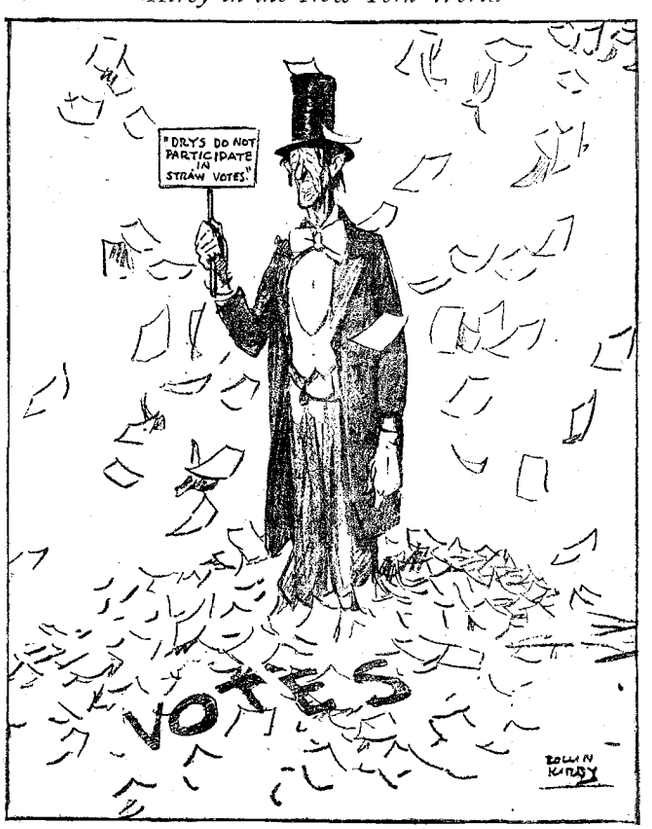
The styles for 1926

From D. S. Imrie, New York, N. Y.

Kirby in the New York World



The alibi

From D. S. Imrie, New York, N. Y.

Brown in the New York Herald Tribune

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That straw vote refreshment parlor

From D. S. Imrie, New York, N. Y.

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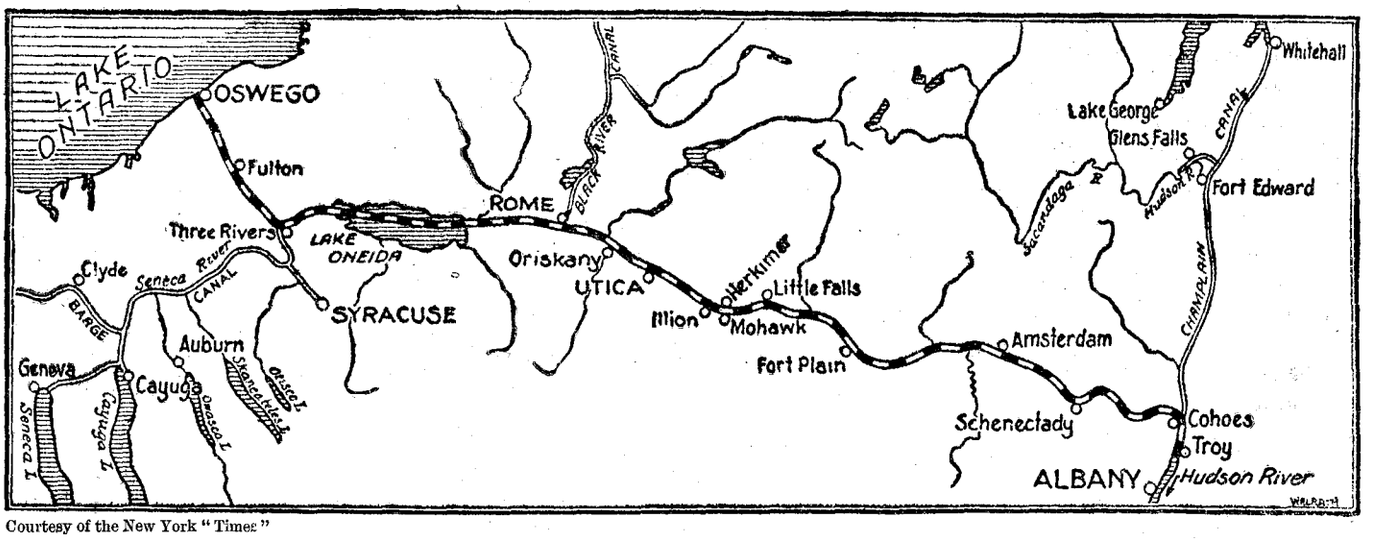

Courtesy of the New York "Times"

Proposed route for the All-American Canal. Beginning at Oswego, on Lake Ontario, the waterway would run to the Hudson River, and include the State Barge Canal

forcing the State plant quarantine against the alfalfa weevil. The railroad sued, the Washington courts sustained the right of the State to act as it did. The case came to the United States Supreme Court on appeal.

The construction of the law entails consequences not sought by anybody, least of all by the United States Department of Agriculture, which is charged with enforcement of the Federal Plant Quarantine Law. It sometimes happens that zeal outdoes itself. A burden much greater than the Department cares to assume is placed upon it. The Federal Government, if the country is to be protected against plant scourges, must declare and enforce the hundreds of quarantines heretofore enforced by the States. The necessity for many of them is local, and localized machinery is better suited to their enforcement, to say nothing of the fact that a State ought to have the right to control its own local affairs.

Confronted with the necessity either of restoring the status of the State quarantines or of expanding its own machinery beyond all bounds ever contemplated, the Federal Horticultural Board promptly drafted, with the assistance of the office of the Solicitor of the Department of Agriculture, the amendment to the Federal law. It will provide, if passed, that until the Federal Government actually does assert quarantine power with regard to particular commodities in a particular State the right of the State to control those commodities shall remain unimpaired.

If the amendment passes, the situation will be restored to substantially what it was before the decision was rendered. And there is little doubt that it will be passed—only, in fact, the doubt that always exists as to the ability of Congress to clear up necessary legislation before it adjourns. Nobody, so far as can be ascertained, opposes its passage, and the Chairman of the Federal Horticultural Board, Dr. C. L. Marlatt, is perhaps its most active advocate. We should think he would be.

The Wearing of the Green

APPREHENSIONS and misapprehensions appear to be in process of dissipation with regard to the Federal Plant Quarantine Law, not merely at home, but at important points abroad. Holland still may be not quite happy over the bulb ban, but the news comes from Dublin that Ireland is elated to find that in the United States there is no "bloody law agin' the wearing of the green."

For years the opinion has prevailed in Ireland that the sending of shamrocks to the United States was barred by the Plant Quarantine Law, and as a consequence Irishmen in America have been constrained to content themselves on St. Patrick's Day with imitation shamrocks of green silk. It now appears, however, that only those shamrocks with dirt adhering to the roots are barred. In other words, it is the body and not the spirit of the "ould sod" that is barred. Shamrocks with the roots washed or shamrock leaves cut and placed in moss or other preservative may be sent to that "country that lies far beyant the say." At least, such is the assurance given from the American Consulate-General in Dublin.

Consequently, shamrocks are on the sea, and woe betide the inspector of the Federal Horticultural Board who may try to stop them at a port of entry!

An All-American Canal

GOVERNOR SMITH of New York and State Engineer Greene have put forward an interesting proposition for an all-American ship canal by enlarging the present New York State barge waterway, connecting it with the Great Lakes via Oswego, which now has a connection with the main line of transport. They would turn the State Barge Canal over to the National Government and let it finance the larger project.

This idea is put forth to offset the more extensive plan of an international improvement in the navigation of the St. Lawrence, which would, by a combination of canal and river, make the West accessible from the sea.

From the standpoint of direct benefit to New York State and City, it is possible that the plan holds much merit. On the other hand, the St. Lawrence project will probably hold its advocates. For this there will be several excellent reasons. The St. Lawrence possesses a vast potentiality in water power that can be used all the year round for the benefit of industry and home comfort. The State canal can only be of use for navigation seven months in the year. The summer route by Montreal to Europe is shorter than that by way of New York.

To the people of the United States there is an appeal in a waterway that can be kept under National control. On the other hand, the international aspect

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of the St. Lawrence waterway has its appeal, for Canada is one of our best customers and an agreeable neighbor.

The advantages and the disadvantages of the St. Lawrence scheme are well known. The advantages and disadvantages of the all-American ship canal project are not yet sufficiently well known or discussed to warrant the acceptance of it by public opinion.

Tacna-Arica Plebiscite Postponed

PATIENCE seems to be a prerequisite for the holding of plebiscites. That applies at least to the effort in that direction by which Chile and Peru, with the President of the United States as arbiter, are attempting to determine the ultimate nationality of the provinces of Tacna and Arica. Delay after delay has arisen in the preparations for this popular election.

The latest is a postponement of twelve days, to March 27, as the date for the beginning of the registration period. This postponement was granted by the Plebiscitary Commission following objection by Peru and threats to withdraw entirely from the plebiscite unless the request were complied with. The claim of Peru was that Chile had not carried out the guaranties for protection of Peruvian voters, both those resident in the provinces and those who might be brought in for the occasion. Peru, it was asserted, must see that the lives of her citizens were protected; otherwise she could not participate in the proposed election. She asked for an indefinite postponement of the registration period. When it came to a vote, however, she sided with the neutral President of the Plebiscitary Commission, Major-General William Lassiter, recently appointed by President Coolidge as successor to General Pershing, who was obliged to return to the United States on account of his health. The Chilean member of the Commission voted against the postponement.

While delays are dangerous, especially when each of the two South American nations is sitting on a virtual powder mill, and while every hitch in the proceedings makes the ultimate outcome more doubtful, it is accepted as a somewhat hopeful sign that Peru was willing to accept a "definite" rather than an "indefinite" date for the start of registration. Whether Chile's objection to the action of the majority in the Commission means that she plans to make any further opposition has not yet been ascertained.

The prestige of the United States in Latin America would seem to demand that plans for holding the plebiscite be proceeded with, no matter how many delays and difficulties are encountered, or what amount of patience is required in this delicate and difficult task of removing the chief international danger of South America.

Shades of Kilkenny and Donnybrook!

THE cable despatches report the delegates of the Irish Free State at Geneva as much put out over "the existing contentious atmosphere, as bad for the welfare and usefulness of the League of Nations," and expressing themselves as favoring "fulfilling the program for which the Assembly had been convoked, namely, the election of Germany, and putting off the question of the reorganization of the Council for later study."

Can it be that the Irish Free State has become one of meekness and conciliation?

India and the Opium Traffic

INDIA has been the chief obstacle in the struggle to do away with the illicit trade in opium. The American delegates to the Opium Conference in Geneva a year ago felt that satisfactory progress was blocked by Great Britain, because of its Imperial interest in India and of the reluctance of the Indian Government to cut down the production of opium and stop its export. The Americans withdrew from the Conference, leaving a memorandum reiterating the contention of the United States that the production and distribution of opium should be limited to amounts required for medical and scientific purposes. The representatives of the Indian Government rejected this formula, and proposed instead to restrict the sale of opium to other countries to amounts for "legitimate" purposes. Obviously, "legitimate" is a word which leaves wide latitude for opinion.

It is a pleasant surprise, consequently, that Lord Reading, the Viceroy of India, has recently announced a significant new policy more in line with the American principle. In a speech at Delhi, opening the Council of State, he spoke of the new obligations undertaken under Article I of the Protocol to the Convention of the second Opium Conference at Geneva "to take such measures as may be required to prevent completely, within five years, the smuggling of opium from constituting a serious obstacle to the effective suppression of the use of prepared opium." He declared the intention of the Indian Government "to reduce progressively the exports of opium from India, so as to extinguish them altogether within a definite period, except as regards the export of opium for strictly medical purposes."

The period to be fixed has not been determined, pending consultation of the administration of the united Indian provinces regarding the effects that the reduction of export would have in cutting down the area cultivated with opium. The Government proposes to introduce a resolution in the Indian Legislature embodying its new policy.

India, with the British Empire, has been one of the first countries to ratify the Geneva opium agreements, and has now gone beyond the obligations they impose with the aim of getting rid of the illicit trade. Low morphia content makes most Indian opium unsuitable for medical or scientific use. But it has been exported extensively to the Far Eastern colonies for smoking. Since 1923 no exports have been allowed except on certificates of the importing country, and in 1925 even certificated exports to Persia and Macao were prohibited because of evidence that supplies to them were finding their way into illicit trade. The end of all exportation, as now proposed, would cut off a considerable revenue from the Indian Government, which has a monopoly of opium production.

The new policy would not abolish domestic use of opium within India, which is regarded as a concern of India alone. But it is a long step toward making the American program effective so far as the world at large is concerned, since India would no longer be supplying opium to non-producing countries. If it is made effective, it means a victory in a struggle fought with the weapon of public opinion alone.

China Provokes Japan

CHINA is again facing serious difficulties with Japan. Chinese troops of the Kuominchun armies, supporting the Peking Government, have provoked the trouble by firing on two Japanese destroyers from the forts at Taku, the entrance to the Pei River. The Japanese vessels were attempting to enter the river on their way to the international

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port at Tientsin. A Japanese officer and nine members of the crews, including the Japanese pilot, were wounded more or less seriously. The officer has since died. The Japanese Government has protested to Peking, and it is reported that Japan may act independently of the other Powers, demanding punishment of the soldiers who did the firing, compensation for the family of the dead officer and for the wounded men, and guaranties that there will be no recurrence of firing on Japanese ships. The incident might easily develop into a diplomatic issue of the first importance, since it may be considered to involve the honor of Japan.

Freedom for Prisoners of Darkness

SOLITARY confinement is the cruelest of punishments. The man who is blinded has been sentenced to solitary confinement—but not necessarily for life. No one can give him back his eyes; but there are those who know how to guide him back to freedom.

Mrs. Winifred Holt Mather, who founded the "Light House" in New York (the New York Association for the Blind), heard in the winter of 1914–15 the call for light and liberty on behalf of eighty-four soldiers blinded in the war. These men, the message told her, were "sitting in their horizon-blue uniforms beside their beds immobile, helpless, with nothing being done to alleviate their helplessness, no attempt at work for their hands or distraction of any kind." The cruelest of punishments was their only recompense for their sacrifice in a cause that was as truly then, as later, ours.

Mrs. Mather answered the call, and started the French Light House, or Le Phare de France. There men, as it has been expressed, "learned to be blind." A blinded surgeon learned surgical massage, and now has his practice. A blinded law student mastered Braille and typewriting, and became a judge on a high court. In that Light House blind have acquired skill in various callings.

The end of the war did not bring the blind the end of the blindness. For every American blinded in war there were forty-five Frenchmen. Naturally, therefore, there has been a waiting list of men who want to be trained as others have been, to be provided with the chance of self-support, to be liberated from their solitary confinement.

There are, unfortunately, Americans who let their indifference or their vexation over politicians and their doings restrain their natural expression of sympathy. But other Americans must not let this Light House in France suffer for want of funds. This Phare de France is known as Lighthouse No. 3. It is under the auspices of an international committee known as the Committee for Men Blinded in Battle, of whom the patrons in America are the President of the United States, the Belgian Ambassador, and the French Ambassador, and in France the President of the French Republic and the United States Ambassador to France. The Honorary President is Elihu Root and the Acting President is John H. Finley. The address of the committee is Room 1014, 17 East 42d Street, New York City, to which inquiries may be sent by all who want to help.

Harvard Football Turns Westward

IN football Harvard has been conservative. Any change in the established methods of teaching the sport at Harvard is therefore of country-wide interest. While Arnold Horween, who has been chosen to succeed Robert Fisher as the football coach at Cambridge, is himself a Harvard product, his recent environment has been Western. It is not necessarily true that because of his Chicago surroundings he has remodeled his ideas somewhat along the lines of Alonzo Stagg at the University of Chicago. Great as has been Stagg's influence, the influence of Robert C. Zuppke and his coaching school at the University of Illinois has perhaps been even greater. Horween has been a volunteer aid to professional football in Chicago. Now professional football in that section owes a great deal to Zuppke. The Crimson attack, admittedly in recent years the weakest point, may very possibly be fitted into something approaching the Zuppke mold by Horween.

Believers in the Haughton tradition need not be alarmed; for, while Percy Haughton never let go of certain fundamental principles in his system of coaching, he was thoroughly conversant with all the accepted Western methods. Horween, coached under Robert Fisher at Harvard, had the opportunity of meeting a typical Western system when the Crimson met and defeated by a single point a powerful and versatile Oregon eleven.

In the meantime there is much in the

A blind artist decorating a vase he made at Light House No. 3. He is guided by a stencil.

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Harvard football system, especially on defense, that undoubtedly will be, and should be, preserved. The young man who comes out of the West to modernize the Harvard system will also have at hand the wisdom of the football ancients carefully kept and guarded. Sound Harvard football, once supreme in the land, did not begin or end with the Haughton régime.

A New-Old Policy for Johns Hopkins

JOHNS HOPKINS UNIVERSITY will in the future confine itself exclusively to graduate work. We rejoice at seeing this pioneer American institution of research come once more into its own.

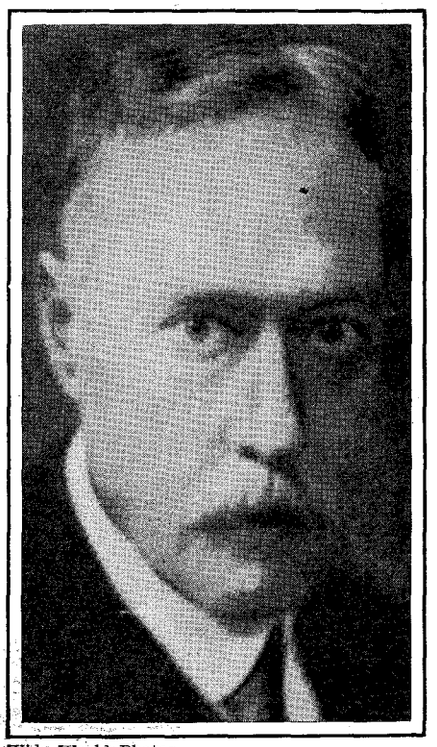
Our National ideal of bigness has developed several universities numbering over ten thousand students and many with enrollments exceeding five thousand students. Almost any one who obtains a sufficient number of tutors can pass the entrance examinations of some of these mammoth institutions. Degrees may be obtained in some of the colleges for the study of such varied subjects as biology, motion-picture writing, and Oriental rugs.

Our colleges have, indeed, become democratic. This is to be commended in many ways, but at the same time it tends toward the substitution of quantity for quality and the bringing of mediocrity into the intellectual world. Therefore President Goodnow, of Johns Hopkins, is doing a service to American education in announcing a reversion to the original policy of the graduate university founded fifty years ago by Dr. Daniel Coit Gilman. Woodrow Wilson, Henry Carter Adams, Walter Page, Elgin Gould, Albert Shaw, and J. Franklin Jameson are a few of the illustrious products of the original Johns Hopkins policy.

A few years ago a metamorphosis took place. An undergraduate school was developed with all the accompanying paraphernalia of a football team, a stadium, a college paper, and college spirit. There are now one thousand contestants for bachelor degrees and more than 3,000 special students, many of whom are taking only one or two courses each. This undergraduate body dominates the University, for there are only about seven hundred and fifty in the graduate courses.

In the face of the financial difficulties of supporting a purely graduate school, it is a courageous move of President Goodnow's in announcing the following plan of action:

(1) The discontinuance at once, or as soon as possible, of the courses ordinarily given in the first two years of the American colleges. (2) No baccalaureate degrees to be granted. (3) The admission to the University of only those who may possess the necessary mental endowment and equipment for research. (4) More intensive training to the comparatively few who are admitted, unaccompanied and unimpeded by the deadening weight of numbers. (5) Only the degrees of Doctor of Philosophy and that of Master will be granted, for which four years and three years of residence will, respectively, be required.



Wide World Photos

President Goodnow, of Johns Hopkins

Signs of Manliness

A CONSIDERABLE proportion of the Episcopal clergymen in this country receive their undergraduate training at St. Stephen's College, at Annandale-on-the-Hudson. Every spring since the Rev. Dr. Bernard Iddings Bell became President of this Church College the newspapers have reported signs of unrest among the student body.

These disputes seemed to be over very trivial matters. If our memory serves us aright, the trouble last year arose over fifty-cent fines imposed by Dr. Bell on those students who wore collegiate sweaters at the lunch table. A few voices were raised against "this high school treatment of college men," but the stern ultimatum of the President soon silenced them. The future church leaders were being taught respect for authority, but one wondered as to their spirit and courage.

This spring sixty per cent of the undergraduates, in rebellion at what they called "the high-handed disciplinary tactics and tyranny" of President Bell, refused to attend classes until they were given equal representation with the Faculty on a disciplinary committee. This time they stood their ground in spite of suspensions and reported threats by Dr. Bell that they could not enter any other educational institution while under discipline at his College. Unawed and unafraid, these young men were willing to give up their careers rather than to give in to what they considered unjust treatment. A college must have a student body in order to continue. President Bell was forced to capitulate.

Right or wrong, at least these future ministers demonstrated that important qualification of their calling—the courage of their convictions. We have higher hopes for the progressive leadership of the Episcopal Church.

Motor Fodder

A SOLDIER who dies in battle for his country is at least a sacrifice to a cause. But the victim of an automobile accident dies to no purpose. To the forty-eight thousand Americans killed in the World War a grateful country has erected public monuments to record their service; but to the twenty-four thousand dead of automobile accidents last year there are no public memorials, but only those gravestones that testify to personal grief and loss. An armistice brought the war to an end; but there is no end to the killings on our highways and in the onslaught of the machine upon human life there is no armistice.

Against the turning of men into cannon fodder, though soldiers in a great cause are more than that, the protest is continual and excited; but there has been only an intermittent and mild protest against turning human beings into fodder for motors. This week there is meeting in Washington, at the call of Secretary Hoover, the second annual National Conference on Street and High-

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way Safety. It should be National not only in name and personnel, but also in public interest and concern.

Pedestrians furnish most of the human fodder for the automobile. The proportion of automobile accidents in which pedestrians are involved was underestimated by the Committee on Enforcement of the National Conference on Street and Highway Safety, on the report of which we made some comment last week. Since then the report of the Committee on Causes of Accidents has been released. This Committee, whose purpose is to get at the root of the automobile accident situation, has spent a year gathering the data for its report. It reached its own conclusions, supplemented by those of other agencies, and it has revealed a situation with regard to pedestrian injury much worse than had been generally suspected.

The Committee on Causes of Accidents says that three-fourths of all automobile accidents involving personal injury are accidents in which automobiles strike pedestrians. In certain classes of accidents and in certain areas the proportion runs much higher. Even of fatal automobile accidents in the State of New York 66.5 per cent result from collision with pedestrians and only 16.1 per cent from collisions between automobiles. Further, the Committee says that "fatal collisions of automobiles with pedestrians seem to be increasing more rapidly than the total number of fatal automobile accidents." These facts indicate, in the opinion of the Committee, that drivers have been making progress in learning how to keep out of collisions, but that no such improvement has been made in meeting the dangers when drivers and pedestrians confront one another.

No special effort is made in this report to fix the relative share of the blame between drivers and pedestrians, but the Committee suggests that the education and regulation of pedestrians as well as of drivers should receive greater attention.

Getting squarely down to the causes of acts on the part of drivers which result in accidents, the Committee places a large part of the blame on alcoholic liquors, and not on drunkenness more than on moderate drinking. Condemnation of the intoxicated driver it finds to be fully warranted, but it also finds that small quantities of alcohol, quite insufficient to intoxicate, "tend to decrease the higher forms of skill and perhaps also to lessen the sense of responsibility." It expresses the belief that moderate drinking has been the real cause of numerous accidents ascribed to inattention, confusion, recklessness, loose steering gear, and other causes.

The Committee expresses the opinion that the great majority of those who operate automobiles are safe and competent drivers and that most accidents are due to a comparatively small number of motorists. It looks with extreme suspicion upon those who have been repeatedly involved in accidents and suggests that they should be given special examinations.

It is on this point that Mr. Towle's article, printed elsewhere in this issue of The Outlook, is especially pertinent.

The admission is made that no adequate method of examination has been devised for detecting many forms of incompetence, and the establishment of a research center to work out this and other problems is suggested.

Lack of uniformity in the mechanism of automobiles is said to be a prolific cause of accidents. The Committee finds that when a driver has been accustomed to one type of mechanism and then shifts to another the conflict between the old and the new habit is likely to lead to an accident.

The Committee pleads, too, for uniformity in many other things—in laws and regulations, in systems of reporting accidents, signs and signals, and in systems of traffic regulation.

In China life is cheap. It is time for Americans to resolve that their country in this respect be not Chinafied.

Germany on Trial Again

IF it is the concert of Europe which is now in performance on the stage of the League of Nations, the music is of that modern variety that consists chiefly of dissonance.

When the League of Nations was founded, it was with the hope on the part of its supporters that it would replace the old diplomacy with a new diplomacy, the old order with a new order, the old conflict of national interests with a new spirit of co-operation for a common end. The plan was to make sure of this "new order" by providing it with an organization, to breathe the new spirit into a new body.

If this plan had been possible, it would not have been necessary to make any distinction between small nations and Great Powers. If mutual helpfulness were to take the place of the adjustment of rival interests, then the last might just as well as not be first and the least be counted as the greatest. But at once it was shown that in international affairs power still counted. So the Council was organized in such a fashion that the only permanent places would be occupied by nations that were great in numbers, interests, and might. Since its establishment, therefore, the Council of the League of Nations, which is the League's executive committee, has really determined all the chief political questions of the League; and in its consultation has been governed by the fact that every Great Power represented in it has been able to exercise a veto.

When, therefore, Germany applied for admission, the old question of the balance of power in Europe at once reappeared. Shall Germany, so recently the menace to the independence of her neighbors and even to the safety of distant nations, be allowed, not only to participate in the counsels of the nations of Europe, but to exercise permanently a veto over the decisions of the other Great Powers? It was not a question of Germany's contribution to mutual benefit, but a question of Germany's power to affect the interests of those who still have reason to fear her.

And it is very plain, as Mr. Baldwin points out in his correspondence from Europe this week, that of all the nations Poland had most to fear and least power of self-protection. Germany has made it as plain as possible that she is unreconciled to the arrangement that has made Poland what she is to-day. If there is to be another European war, all indications point to its origin in the controversy over the German-Poland frontier.

At present the balance of power is against any attempt to change the present situation by force of arms. However far apart France and England may be on certain questions of policy, on that they are agreed. Will that balance of power be disturbed if Germany secures at this stage a veto power on every proposal for common action? If she secures that veto now, she will be able to prevent Poland from becoming a member of the Council. If she has designs on Poland which she is not willing to discuss with Poland in common with the other Great Powers about the table with her, a natural procedure would be for her to prevent Poland from becoming a member of

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the Council before she herself acquired that veto power. This is precisely what Germany has been attempting to do. Poland's request for membership in the Council dates from 1922. It is no new question that has arisen since Locarno, but one that was alive when Germany made her application.

Not since the war has Germany been subjected to a severer test of her intentions and good faith. She has already done enough to awaken many from their perilous illusions. Her leaders cannot disregard the national will. They cannot be generous with what the nation as a whole regards as its chief interests. What has been happening at Geneva is a test not merely of Stresemann and the others who represent Germany there, but of Germany herself.

Aiken's Horse Heaven

DOWN by the southern edge of South Carolina lies a stretch of pine woods, plain, and rolling sand and clay terrain, threaded by bridle paths and old-fashioned country roads, equipped with race-tracks, immaculate stables, race-course, steeplechase course, drag-hunt lines, and other appanages of the realm of the horse. In a sense it is an anachronism in the modern world of automobiles, for the guest is met at the station with the station wagon, buggy, and cabriolet of old, and the roads are dotted with horseback parties. The cream of America's polo hierarchy is in action on beautifully kept polo fields. Over one main road, the only paved highway through this territory, pass the cars of the visitors bound for Georgia and Florida, but they pass at a limit of fifteen miles an hour. Elsewhere the horse is supreme; the footing is perfectly adapted to the delicate and high-priced hoofs, for, as a little English groom put it, "It's 'ere that the 'orse reaches out and tykes 'old, without 'ammerin' on the 'ighwye—it's a bit of 'eaven for 'im." It is a perfect winter and spring playground and training field for hunter and hack, 'chaser and racer and polo mount.

But there is more to it than that. Tucked away behind barriers of pine are the homes of the wealthy horse-owners of the United States, from Long Island, New England, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, and even southern California. Therein they lead the hunting and racing life of their home sectors. Climate and the nature of the terrain combine to lure the foremost horsemen of the country. It is a community jealous of its very anachronism, sufficient unto itself, placid and happy through the winter and spring.

Community "ax parties," spending the day in the woods, wealthy colonist and local resident, whose day's toil runs from "can see to can't see," cut the drag-lines through the towering woods, stopping only at midday for a hamper lunch. It is one of the real functions of Aiken. For it is a gathering of true sportsmen in this stronghold of the horse. There are no outside competitions. The residents play among themselves. The visitor who loves a horse is welcome, and the only test he has to meet is that of love of the game itself.

It is a significant community in the light of the general tendency toward professionalism, and more significant than ever this season, as there is in preparation at Aiken the development of a plan to revive the ancient glories of steeplechasing with gentlemen riders. To that end a Boston syndicate has purchased abroad seventeen jumpers, who are being schooled by George Chipchase and other widely known trainers and turned over to individual owners by lot. These horses will revive the old steeplechase events at Brookline, interrupted by the World War after an unbroken history of thirty-six years. Other stables, notably those of the Whitneys, Hitchcocks, J. F. and Eben M. Byers, J. R. Macomber, Bayard Warren, and Bayard Tuckerman, are converting flat racers of distinction into jumpers, and these will first be seen in their new rôles at Belmont Park.

The Aiken colony was founded years ago by Thomas Hitchcock, Jr., who had been brought up in England and was in search of good hunting country. A little later the Whitneys pitched in and helped, and when the work was done the founders turned over to trustees in perpetuity race-tracks, steeplechase course, and polo fields. A little later schools were founded for the sons and daughters of these sportsmen, and the modern youngster is being taught to ride, hunt, shoot, swim, play tennis and golf. It is doubtful if anywhere in the land there is a group of school-children able to match in the saddle the feats of the young Aikenites. And it is a fact that Aiken boasts the stiffest steeplechase course in America.

Here are horse shows with fifty-six entries in a single class, polo matches in which every member of the Big Four is in action, choosing sides in order to give the up-and-coming player a chance, while English and Argentine teams must go to the Azure Coast or Spain to find out-of-season sunshine. Packs of realtors do not follow the visitor about the streets, nor is there any "boom" in sight. But little by little the country's most famous horse-owners have built themselves homes in the woods and settled down to an active if placid life in the saddle. It is all very charming, a thoroughly American institution, with an atmosphere unique in the land.

Marching Through Georgia

By LAWRENCE F. ABBOTT

Contributing Editor of The Outlook

WHEN some sixty years ago General Sherman made his famous march through Georgia from Atlanta to the sea, he carefully avoided Augusta. Northerners like to think that this omission was due to his gallantry—for he was a gallant man. Southerners, perhaps more justifiably, believe that he passed by Augusta because Augusta was prepared to give him a warm reception with gunpowder and fire. I surmise that he avoided Augusta as the devil is said to avoid holy water. He was, it may be imagined, afraid that the charms of Augusta might convert him from his terrible resolution. War, he thought and said, is hell. Augusta he knew, as so many Northerners have discovered since his day, is a kind of paradise. The inference is plain.

Being a paradise, it is appropriate that this pleasant Southern city, like the Biblical Garden of Eden, should ever be associated with the name of a woman. Princess Augusta of Saxe-Gotha, the German wife of Frederick, Prince of Wales, may be called the godmother of the city. At all events, the little settlement on the bank of the Savannah River was called Augusta in her honor by General Oglethorpe when he selected its site in 1737. Augusta may be proud of the

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beauty of its godmother if her portrait by Angelica Kauffmann is not an over-idealized likeness. The Princess was a fine figure of a woman—tall, blooming, and stately. The Georgian city has inherited some of her beauty. What she thought of her name-child history does not record. If she thought of it at all, it was probably with a shudder that any such savage settlement should be associated with her person. Such, at any rate, was the attitude of the English gentry of her day towards their transatlantic colonies. But if she could come back to-day as a reincarnated Princess of Wales, I fancy she would be quite reconciled. For she would find a smiling and prosperous, although leisurely, town; broad and tree-shaded streets with grassy parkways running down the center of some of them; handsome modern buildings scattered among the ante-bellum brick edifices with their filigree-iron balconies; one or two resort hotels which would not be out of place at Cannes, Nice, or San Remo; cardinal birds and mocking-birds and flowers and peach blossoms in March; two golf courses that Scotsmen may not sniff at; pretty young women, buoyant with health and happiness, clad in riding costumes and mounted on nags that would easily pass muster in Rotten Row—the whole picture framed by rolling hills decorated with dark-green masses of pine woods. The Princess would, doubtless, miss the clear water of the upper Thames, or the Rhine, or the Rhône; for the muddy Savannah, like all Southern rivers that I have seen, is about the color of a brick-red Nuremberg tile. But even that fluvial hue, at first so repellent to the natatory and gustatory instincts, becomes picturesque after a little familiarity. Yet it must be remembered that the English are very particular about their rivers. I am writing in a hotel room and have no reference books at hand, but I think it was Coleridge who wrote:

> The river Rhine as is well known,
> Doth wash the city of Cologne;
> But tell me, O ye gods divine,
> What power shall wash the river Rhine! [1]

Although Augusta is on the very edge of the State, a sort of doorway or entrance, her front porch—to carry on the simile—projecting even into South Carolina, she is the veritable center of the romantic history of Georgia. For Georgia has a romantic history which ties the State in a peculiar way to old England and some of its most venerable institutions.

The founder of Georgia was General James Edward Oglethorpe, an English soldier of fortune. He was born in 1689, of an ancient family of the gentry. His father, a knight or baronet, was a major-general under James II of unpleasant memory, and was therefore opposed to William of Orange, the founder of modern British liberty. Young Oglethorpe was matriculated as a student of Corpus Christi College, Oxford, but he soon abandoned the service of Minerva for that of Mars, and left Oxford to enter the army. He was evidently a gay young buck, and it is not at all improbable that his brief Oxford career ended by his being "sent down," as the English say, or expelled, as we say, for his lively wine parties, a form of undergraduate gayety which was characteristic of Oxford in his time. At all events, Boswell in his Life of Johnson describes one of Oglethorpe's wine parties in the army:

> The general told us that when he was a very young man, I think only 15, serving under Prince Eugene of Savoy, he was sitting in a company at table with a prince of Wirtemberg. The prince took up a glass of wine and by a fillip made some of it fly in Oglethorpe's face. Here was a nice dilemma. To have challenged him instantly might have fixed a quarrelsome character upon the young soldier; to have taken no notice of it might have been considered cowardice. Oglethorpe therefore, keeping his eye upon the prince and smiling all the time as if he took what his highness had done in jest, said, "Mon Prince" (I forget the French words he used; the purport however was), "that's a good joke but we do it much better in England," and threw a whole glass of wine in the prince's face. An old general, who sat by, said, *"Il a bien fait, mon Prince, vous l'avez commencé,"* and thus all ended in good humor.

Having thus sown his wild oats in Oxford and the army, Oglethorpe became a champion of liberty and a leader of civil and economic reform. Elected to Parliament, he started a reform of the scandalous debtors' prisons which then were a blot on the civil procedure of England. He conceived the idea that by organizing a colony in the New World the scores of younger sons of gentle birth who pined in these debtors' prisons could be given a new start in life commensurate with their heredity and ability. In 1732 the trustees of this new colonization society, a board, so the records say, of "twenty-one noblemen and gentlemen," held their first meeting, and the following year General Oglethorpe sailed for Charleston on the ship Anne with a company of one hundred and thirty persons. From Charleston the colonists pursued their way to the Savannah River. Thus was born the Colony of Georgia and the settlement which finally became the City of Augusta.

During the Revolution General Oglethorpe, then living in London, an old man of over eighty, prophesied that the Americans possessed such courage and vigor that they could never be subdued by force of arms. He was one of the first to cordially greet John Adams when that patriot went to London after the peace as the earliest Ambassador to England from the new Nation of the United States.

Luckily for the history of romance, the State of Georgia and the City of Augusta did not, in the wave of anti-British prejudice which followed the Revolution, change their English names. They eschewed the bad example of Queen's College in New Jersey, which assumed the prosaic name of Rutgers, and of King's College in New York, which chose for itself the somewhat highfalutin appellation of Columbia.

Here ends my brief but peaceful march through Georgia. I cannot, however, leave the State without one more word about Augusta. Its morning newspaper, the "Chronicle," established in 1735, prints daily on its editorial page a list of "Ambitions for Augusta." They are all excellent, but one of them particularly interests me. This is the demand for "a modern and well-equipped public library." It is incongruous that a city of more than fifty thousand inhabitants, so prosperous as Augusta, and with so interesting a history, should be contented with a library laboriously maintained by a private association with very limited means, in a few rambling rooms on the fifth floor of a business building. After a good deal of trouble, I discovered this crippled library on a rainy day, when I could not play golf, and found it a delightful haven of refuge. There I learned from some tables of statistics that the city has an annual industrial pay-roll of $12,000,000 and

[1] Not far off. What Coleridge wrote was:

> The river Rhine, it is well known,
> Doth wash your city of Cologne;
> But tell me, nymphs! what power divine
> Shall henceforth wash the river Rhine?

—The Editors.

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banking institutions with resources of $27,000,000. It cannot be a lack of money that makes the people of Augusta indifferent to the fact that one of its most loyal citizens, the charming and hospitable librarian of the Young Men's Library Association, is doing her work of incalculable service to the future prosperity of the city under hampering conditions that would dampen the ardor of any one but an enthusiast.

Augusta, Georgia, March 13, 1926.

Germany at the Door

Correspondence by ELBERT FRANCIS BALDWIN

The Outlook's Editor in Europe

As in many clubs, an applicant for membership in the League of Nations can be kept out by a single "black ball." If one member of the Council, the League's upper house and executive committee, votes against an applicant, its veto prevails against all the affirmative votes. If the vote in the Council is unanimous, it is then submitted to the Assembly, in which a two-thirds vote is sufficient. This international club has been keeping Germany waiting at the door while its members discuss conditions of admitting her. Mr. Baldwin here summarizes the questions that have thrown these members into a turmoil and have transformed the joy of Locarno to the low spirits of Geneva.

THESE lines, I hope, may reach America during the coming session of the League of Nations' Council and Assembly, which are to consider Germany's request for admission to the League.

As a Great Power, Germany ought to be a permanent member of the Council.[1] Individually each present Council member has, it is said, already assured Germany of a favorable vote. If the Allies have done so, it is because they are satisfied that Germany's disarmament obligations have been sufficiently fulfilled.

WHY does Germany want to join the League?

In the first place, she wants to join because she wants, above all, to bring about a revision of the Versailles Treaty. Article XIX of the Covenant of the League of Nations provides that "the Assembly may from time to time advise the reconsideration by members of the League of treaties which have become inapplicable, and the consideration of international conditions whose continuance might endanger the peace of the world." Germany hopes to profit by this article, for she wants to change her eastern frontiers. The right of the free disposition of peoples, she claims, is violated not only by the Polish corridor and the upper Silesian boundary, but also by Article 88 of the Treaty, which prohibits the union of Germany and Austria. It was hopeless for her to invoke the menace of force, whether active or passive. The history of the Ruhr proved that. But as a League member she can invoke Article XIX of the Covenant.

In the second place, Germany wants to join the League because she wants her share of colonial mandates. Had she a finger in that pie, German imagination and interest would be stimulated, attention would be withdrawn from too great concentration on German boundaries in Europe; means would be given for a helpful outlet for German commerce; and —what makes an irresistible appeal to German fancy—a part at least would be restored of Germany's lost colonial empire.

In the third place, Germany wants to join the League because, profiting by this new opportunity for discourse, the German Government wants to whitewash the Fatherland concerning the origin of the war in the face of universal opinion, and would like to whitewash itself before its own electors.

In the fourth place, though no one is naïve enough to believe that Germany's motive is without self-interest, Germany wants to join the League because, as her truly great statesmen like Marx, Schücking, and Simmons think, Germany's entrance into the League would be in the interest of the entire world.

BUT Germany makes some conditions to her entrance.

She wants to have her own language recognized, as French and English are already recognized, as an official League language. She wants to have proper representation in the League's secretariat, where Great Britain has already more than one hundred and France more than eighty functionaries. And, as a Great Power, she wants to have a permanent seat in the Council—certainly no non-permanent seat, where the risk of not being re-elected might repress her demands too much.

As a Great Power, then, Germany ought to be a permanent member of the Council. But the members of the Council have all been careful not to say that the Council would remain composed of the same number of representatives as at present. The question of increasing the membership was, in fact, debated among them before the question of Germany's entrance became practical politics. In the opinion of many here, they should have consulted Germany as to the expected increase in the membership of their body.

No matter how increasingly general and convinced the opinion has become that Germany would be less a world danger in the League than outside it, the idea of her entrance, all the same, has met with much misgiving. The Council has represented a fairly harmonious balance. With Germany's entrance that balance will be disturbed by German ambitions. Is it not logical, then, that a permanent place be given to that Power most exposed to the dangers of German ambitions?

Poland is infinitely more exposed to these dangers than are such other aspirants for permanent seats as Belgium or Spain or Brazil. A state of over twenty-seven million inhabitants, situated so as to be directly involved in the problems of central and eastern Europe, deprived of natural frontiers, placed between Germany and Russia, Poland finds herself at the very heart of great international ethnic, economic, and political interests. It would be at least imprudent to give a permanent seat—that is to say, a permanent right of veto—to Germany if the same right were not granted to the Power most nearly affected. If it is not possible to create a permanent place for Poland on the Council, it ought at least to be possible to create for her a non-permanent seat, with the promise

[1] The Council consists of ten member states, each having one vote. Of these, four are Great Powers—England, France, Italy, and Japan—permanently represented. The rest are annually elected to the Council by the Assembly. This year these annual members are Belgium, Brazil, Spain, Sweden, Czechoslovakia, and Uruguay.

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of its transformation into a permanent seat.

Poland's presence on the Council is desirable to assure a juster representation of all the interests at stake and of facilitating a proper regulation of those interests. As justice is the League's first duty, Poland's presence on a plane of equality would facilitate understanding and collaboration.

"It is disloyal to invite some one to enter an organization and then to change it at the moment when the invitation is accepted." So protest the Germans, with considerable apparent reason, it must be admitted, at first glance.

The Berlin Government has therefore instructed its representatives to the governments of the League member states that if the conditions under which Germany formulated her request for admission are modified in disloyal fashion she will be forced to re-examine her attitude with regard to the League—in other words, doubtless, to withdraw her request for admission. This would also have the effect of preventing the Locarno Treaty from coming into force. At a subsequent session the Reichstag's Commission on Foreign Affairs, adopted a resolution to the effect that the Government proposition had been made on condition that a permanent seat should be granted to Germany at the next session of the Assembly without any other changes in the Council's composition. To this the French reply that there never has been any discussion concerning the reservation to Germany alone of having a permanent seat and no assurance to her has been given.

Is there no offset counterbalancing Poland's possibly permanent seat? Yes. The Allies' consent to an earlier evacuation of the Rhine's left bank. Would the price be too high? Even that might not be, in view of what the future may hold.

Regarding an increase of Council membership, general opinion is divided. Those favorable to an increase are the Latin members and some Slavs. Those hostile are the Scandinavian and the Baltic states, together with Holland, Austria, Hungary, and, above all, Great Britain. In the United Kingdom the opposition has been actually so strong that a hundred members of Parliament—Conservatives, Liberals, Laborites—at a session of the Parliamentary Commission for the League of Nations, unanimously voted their disapproval of any new admission to Council membership except Germany's. They added that such action would contradict the Locarno spirit!

This statement is false, as Sir Austen Chamberlain, Foreign Minister, has now affirmed. He well added, as reported: "How does it happen that one can imagine the League of Nations continuing to live without growth? Is not growth the law of existence?"

Geneva, February 25, 1926.

Alcoholic Content and Discontent

Staff Correspondence from Washington

By DIXON MERRITT

WHAT does all this stir in Congress over prohibition amount to?

A great many people throughout the country doubtless are asking that question. My editor-in-chief asked it of me, and I in turn asked it of a number of persons in Washington, but particularly of two men upon whom I have heavily relied for a long time because they almost invariably see opposite sides of any particular thing they look at. They disagree violently on everything, from serious and weighty questions like that of the best bait for big-mouthed bass to such frivolous and imponderable things as the difference between Einstein and Newton.

One of them is an original, dyed-in-the-wool, simon-pure prohibitionist. He also is and for the greater part of his life has been a total abstainer, which is a different thing from the first-mentioned. He used to be editor of a newspaper which was among the first to advocate National prohibition. He has been a crusader for the cause, and not without the fanaticism essential to the crusader, for twenty years.

I asked him what all this stir in Congress over prohibition amounts to.

He answered, "It amounts to talk—nothing else."

Prohibitionists sometimes disguise their fears.

The other man is, with regard to prohibition, everything that the first is not. He has fought it from Maine to Mexico. While it cannot be said that he has "fought booze," he always has at least a good full quart of it by him, and he takes it whenever he wants it. He thinks he has the right to take it. He is a believer in the somewhat called personal liberty.

I asked this man what all this stir in Congress over prohibition amounts to.

He answered, "Not a damned thing."

I have never known a personal-liberty-ite disguise his hopes.

You may take your choice between the prohibition answer and the personal-liberty answer. Be assured that both are on good authority. There are not two men in Washington who have their fingers more closely on the pulse of Congress and the country than have these two. Both answers are correct.

NOW, with the understanding that it does not amount to anything so far as getting legislative results is concerned, let us see just what the agitation is.

There has always been opposition to the Eighteenth Amendment and to the Volstead Enforcement Act. Some who did not oppose the former have always opposed the latter. Others who did not believe that there should be a Prohibition Amendment agreed that, the Amendment being accomplished, the Volstead Law was as good as could be framed. Still others have opposed both Amendment and law, and everything else pertaining to prohibition.

What remains of all these has been drawn together in one camp. There are types as unlike as Thor and Bacchus, impelled by motives as different as greed and indulgence of appetite on one side and high idealism on the other. The saloon-keepers, with the brewers and distillers who used to supply them, want to go back in business. The drinker wants the means of drinking when, where, and what he likes. The idealist wants recognition of his right to exercise the option of buying liquor or not buying it. With him is another idealist, a doctrinaire in matters of government, who believes that prohibition violates American principles.

For several years now—ever since they recovered consciousness from the knock-out blow of the Prohibition Amendment—all of these classes have been agitating and organizing for an

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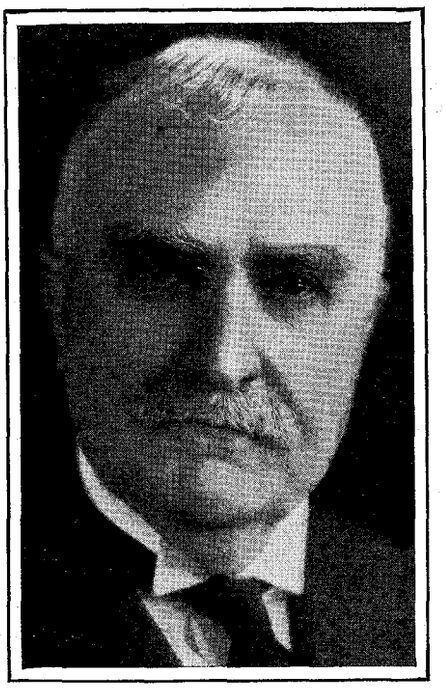
Senator Walter Evans Edge



Senator W. Cabell Bruce

Senator Edward Irving Edwards

The Three Generals of the Wet Forces

attack on prohibition. They have launched that attack with every ounce of the force that they have been able to accumulate through the years.

They have fallen on the prohibition fortifications at six points, but the six onslaughts are led by only three generals —Senator Bruce of Maryland and Senators Edge and Edwards of New Jersey. The various measures in the House are reinforcements of these six attacks.

SENATOR EDGE has introduced three bills. One of the Edge bills would remove the more-than-one-half-of-one-per-cent-alcohol clause and substitute therefor the words "intoxicating in fact." The second Edge bill would authorize the manufacture and sale of beer containing 2.75 per cent of alcohol, and the third would repeal the restrictions placed upon physicians in prescribing alcoholic liquors as medicines. One of the Edwards bills would repeal the Volstead Law outright and the other would amend the Volstead Law so as to permit liquors containing 4 per cent of alcohol.

These are all directed at the law. The one measure aimed at the Amendment is the Bruce joint resolution. It would substitute for the Eighteenth Amendment another amendment to the Constitution placing the manufacture, sale, and transportation of alcoholic liquors in the hands of the Federal Government.

The Judiciary Committee of the Senate was for reporting all of these bills unfavorably, without hearings. But the Chairman, Senator Cummins, of Iowa, believed that a sub-committee ought to be appointed to study the bills more carefully than the full Committee could do and then tell the Committee whether it should report any of the bills out or not. After a contest over the right of the Chairman to appoint such a sub-committee, the appointment was made, but with the stipulation that no hearings should be held. The sub-committee will study the bills. Both the full Committee and its sub-committee are overwhelmingly "dry."

Except the making of a lot of noise, this is all that has been accomplished toward legislation amending the Volstead Law and the Eighteenth Amendment. Only three Senators have been active in pushing the so-called "wet" measures. All of the "wet" Representatives have introduced bills. And that, besides talk, is all that has been accomplished in the House.

The answer of the personal-libertyite does not seem so far wrong, does it?

BUT there is another side to the story. During the years of activity on the part of those opposed to the Eighteenth Amendment and the Volstead Law the forces that brought about the adoption of the Amendment and the enactment of the law have been inert. They seemed to be inanimate, but they were not, quite. The organizations, formed for a particular purpose, practically ceased to function when they had accomplished that purpose. Most of the citizens who favored prohibition regarded it as a settled policy and ceased to bother or even to think about it.

Idealism and the crusading spirit had shifted from the prohibition to the anti-prohibition side.

So, when the attack upon the Amendment and the Volstead Law was launched, there was not very much in front of it. Those defending the fort were drowsing in the straw, fat and soft from years of inaction.

The attackers had laid down in front of them a smoke screen in the form of a straw ballot, taken by various newspapers. It is perfectly innocuous smoke—not an ounce of deadly gas in a million acres of it. It is one of those elections in which those who want a change vote and those who are fairly well content with things as they are do not vote. Still, it served to conceal the meager numbers of the attackers in Congress.

And now the defenders have rubbed their eyes open. It is true that up to the moment of this writing only Senator McKellar has his sword out of the sheath, but the counter-attack is on.

There are bills before Congress for making the Volstead Law more drastic which have a much better chance of enactment than any of those for repeal or modification. In the first place, they are at least quasi-Administration measures.

BUT what of sentiment out through the States, where the sinews of war have their attachments to the bone of the country? Has the prohibition cause lost anything of material and moral support? Has the anti-prohibition cause gained anything?

I think there has been a slight change

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of sentiment both ways. There are many original opponents of prohibition who are now for giving it a thorough trial. On the other hand, there are undoubtedly some original prohibitionists who favor some sort of change. This is mainly the result of resentment toward enforcement men and methods. Prohibition agents are not all high-class men—not by several jugfuls. They have made many original friends of prohibition mighty mad. Then, too, there is a feeling of resentment at the Government itself for poisoning alcohol and then permitting it to get into the hands of bootleggers, and finally into the stomachs of men and women. There is a demand that the Government either stop the alcohol leaks or stop denaturing original supplies of alcohol. There are other resentments.

On the whole, the enforcement officials are in for a hot time. They are going to catch the shot from both sides of the battle in Congress.

If the stir in Congress amounts to anything, it will amount to a strengthening of enforcement machinery and methods.

Some Talk about Anthologies

A London Literary Letter

By C. Lewis Hind

ONCE I sat for an hour or so in Quiller-Couch's study by the Cornish sea. The boat he sails was rocking in the harbor; the room in which we talked was lined with books from floor to ceiling, and I said to myself: "You should be a happy man. Your chief joys are books and the sea, and you can indulge generously each of those noble hobbies."

Sir Arthur Quiller-Couch, or "Q," is novelist, essayist, critic, lecturer, and anthologist; and I suppose that the wide world knows him best as anthologist.

I bought his "Oxford Book of English Verse" twenty-five years ago; it has been my companion ever since. As a companion it has superseded Palgrave's "Golden Treasury," which W. E. Henley once called "the best-read anthology in the language," and it has also superseded Professor Arber's gigantic work in ten volumes, the first of which was called "The Dunbar Anthology," and the last "The Cowper Anthology."

Palgrave was too finical, Arber too prolix. Of course, I am speaking only of anthologies of my time—not of such classics as "England's Helicon" and "Tottell's Miscellany." These were collections rather than selections; but in Quiller-Couch's "Oxford Book of English Verse" we hailed an anthologist of fine taste, a man in whom the love of letters is stronger than the love of erudition; and he included some of the moderns—Stevenson, Henley, Alice Meynell, and Kipling.

This poetry anthology has had a great success, and I am referring to it now because twenty-five years later—to be precise, last November—a companion volume was issued dealing with prose, "The Oxford Book of English Prose," Chosen and Edited by Sir Arthur Quiller-Couch. For the past week I have spent spare hours reading essays or extracts in this book (thin-paper edition) from John Trevisa, 1336–1402, to Rupert Brooke, 1887–1915—a pageant in little of five and a half centuries of English literature.

It is foolish to criticise an anthology; take it as a gift—that is the right way. For your ideal anthology can only be compiled by yourself, and you should be content if you find even only a few of your favorite passages included. I turned at once to Bunyan, and was glad, because I found "Mr. Valiant-for-Truth Crosses the River" from "The Pilgrim's Progress." One never tires of that: "When the Day that he must go hence, was come, many accompanied him to the River side, into which, as he went, he said, 'Death, where is thy Sting?' And as he went down deeper, he said, 'Grave, where is thy Victory?' So he passed over, and the Trumpets sounded for him on the other side."

Having browsed among the elder and older masters, I turned to the living. Ah, that is the interest of an anthology of this kind! Which of our friends are in, which out? Here is the list. The figure following each name denotes the number of extracts printed from that author.

Barrie, 1; Max Beerbohm, 2; Belloc, 1; Arnold Bennett, 1; Birrell, 1; Robert Bridges, 2; Chesterton, 2; Galsworthy, 1; Gosse, 1; Kenneth Grahame, 2; Hardy, 4; Kipling, 3; Lucas, 1; Compton Mackenzie, 1; George Moore, 2; Newbolt, 1; Saintsbury, 1; Shaw, 1; Strachey, 2; Walkley, 1; Wells, 1; Whibley, 2.

These authors, at any rate, are pleased, even if they are still wondering why Quiller-Couch chose the particular pieces which represent them.

FOR certain reasons—well, the reasons are that I am compiling an anthology of "100 Best Poems" from Chaucer to Rupert Brooke—I have spent some weeks collecting and sorting anthologies of poetry, and it may be interesting if I state here those which I think are the best. By that I mean the best for me. First I put "The Oxford Book of English Verse," already mentioned.

Then I would group together "Elizabethan Lyrics," chosen by Norman Ault (1925), and "The Silver Treasury of English Lyrics," chosen by T. Earle Welby, 1925. Note the word "Silver" in the last named. This supplements Palgrave's "Golden Treasury;" poems are printed that Palgrave missed, or passed over. These two volumes contain the best of that wonderful choir that flooded with song the spacious days of Queen Elizabeth—nests of singing birds. It is exciting and stimulating to consort with them; one lives with larks.

Alice Meynell's "The Flower of the Mind" (1898) is an exquisite collection, the finest poems selected by the finest taste, with an introduction and notes that are an education in themselves.

An anthology of a different kind, more personal, more intimate, is "Come Hither," chosen by Walter de la Mare (1923)—his own favorites, old and new, a kind of fairy anthology, with notes that run gayly and delicately into essays.

Finally, there is "Pure Poetry," edited by George Moore (1923), a precious book, a provocative book, a limited-edition book, that has increased ten times in value since it was first published. It arose from a conversation in Ebury Street between George Moore, Walter de la Mare, and John Freeman. They decided that their definition of "pure poetry" is "something that the poet creates outside of his own personality."

"Pure Poetry" begins with a poem by John Skelton, 1460–1529, and towards the end are six poems by Edgar Allan Poe—"To Helen;" "The Valley of Unrest;" "Dreamland;" "The City in the Sea," "The Haunted Palace," "Ulalume."

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An East Side American

The Autobiography of a Son of the City

By CHARLES STELZLE

EMERGING from a boyhood off the Bowery, which he has described in the preceding installments, Charles Stelzle is caught in the whirl of New York's industrial life. He tells in this installment of his first experiences as a private in the army of labor. He learns what it is to be a part of the human machine, and how hard it goes with one who is not content to be merely a part of it. But he learns, too, that the industrious, instead of being rewarded, is often penalized. He pictures the boss from the employee's point of view. Thus begins the education that was to fit him for his vocation—a strange but effective training that he could have received in no divinity school, for it was a school of humanity.

IV

Machinist's Apprentice

NO man who ever wore a uniform did so with greater pride than when I put on my first pair of blue overalls as a machinist's apprentice. To me they were a badge of honor. I had achieved a distinction to which I had been looking forward for years.

It was my good fortune to spend my apprenticeship days in one of the greatest shops in America, R. Hoe & Company, printing-press manufacturers. It had a splendid organization and the highest possible standards of workmanship. There was a night school which every apprentice was compelled to attend for five years, in which the laws of mechanics, mathematics, mechanical drawing, and English were taught. The firm not only gave free tuition, but furnished a free supper to every boy.

It was in connection with this supper arrangement that I had my first experience with the human element in the labor problem. One night there was a general "strike" against the food that was being served. We sent our protest to the front office, and our committee was duly met by one of the bosses. In a very few minutes it was proved that the meat we were eating was the same cut and quality as that served to our millionaire bosses in their private dining-room at noon. But the gang wasn't satisfied. They didn't want that kind of food, anyway. The upshot of the whole matter was that thereafter every boy was given a check for a certain amount of money which he might spend in any local restaurant, ordering whatever the check would buy.

I was soon made an assistant to the secretary of the mutual benefit society, and in this capacity I visited every part of the shop, becoming acquainted with the men in the various departments. It was a great surprise to me that so few American workmen, unlike the English and German machinists in the shop, knew how to read a drawing or to work to a scale. It is still true that comparatively few mechanics in this country are qualified to do the original scientific work in their daily tasks which would quickly lift them out of the ordinary jobs. Many of the labor unions in America, realizing this fact, are now giving technical courses in their official journals, through which the quality of their members is being greatly improved. It does not require very much technical training to make a workman stand out superior to the great mass of his fellow-workers.

Charles Stelzle at 19. A machinist's apprentice in the works of R. Hoe & Co.

HAVING made this discovery very early in my apprenticeship days, I resolved that I was going to "beat them all to it." So, not satisfied with the regular apprenticeship course, I took other studies, determined that some day I would be the boss of that shop. I deliberately plotted to let the foreman know in various ways that I had invested in a thirty-dollar set of technical books, to be paid for on the installment plan—their cost was equal to about two months' wages—and that I was reading other books about construction work and modern machine-shop practice. For I also saw that among a couple of thousand men and boys I hadn't much of a chance if I permitted my light to shine under a bushel. Whenever an opportunity came, I tried to make a record for speed or quality of work.

But my ambition soon got me into trouble. One day word came that the big impression cylinder of a rotary press that had been sent to Australia had proved to be defective. No time was to be lost in making a new one. It was my job to cut two one-inch key-ways on the four-inch shaft, besides two long one-inch slots on the cylinder itself. It was a piece-work job: six dollars for what was ordinarily a twelve-hour job. I finished it in five hours, using some of the clever "kinks" I had evolved in the course of my studies, principally on tool shapes and cutting qualities of various kinds of steel.

It was true that I actually risked my life standing over the top of the job, which was done on a big planing machine. The cylinder itself weighed about

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three tons. If the belt had broken, I might have been cut in two. The work was done on Saturday night, too, from seven o'clock until midnight, when I was extremely fatigued.

How that steel did curl off as I dug the tool into it, feeding it by hand! Somehow, when a machine acts that way you feel like petting it, as you would a horse. It becomes almost human, part of the man who is running it.

When I came into the shop on Monday morning, I was highly elated. Everybody in the department was watching the progress of that cylinder. There was a big bonus to the firm if it got through in record time, and I felt that I had given it a big boost. The superintendent was greatly pleased, and told me so. He was particularly gratified because I, though still an apprentice, had made the mechanics in the shop look rather sheepish.

But I was compelled to live and work with those mechanics, and they soon showed me that I wasn't going to get away with this record-breaking business so easily, especially on a piece-work job.

"You think you're damned smart, don't you?" my nearest fellow-worker fired at me, after the superintendent got out of the way.

"Sure I do," I replied, with a grin.

"Well, you won't think so long," he said to me. "Wait until those damned efficiency experts in the office hear about it, and they'll cut your piece-work price so that you'll have to kill yourself to make a decent week's wages."

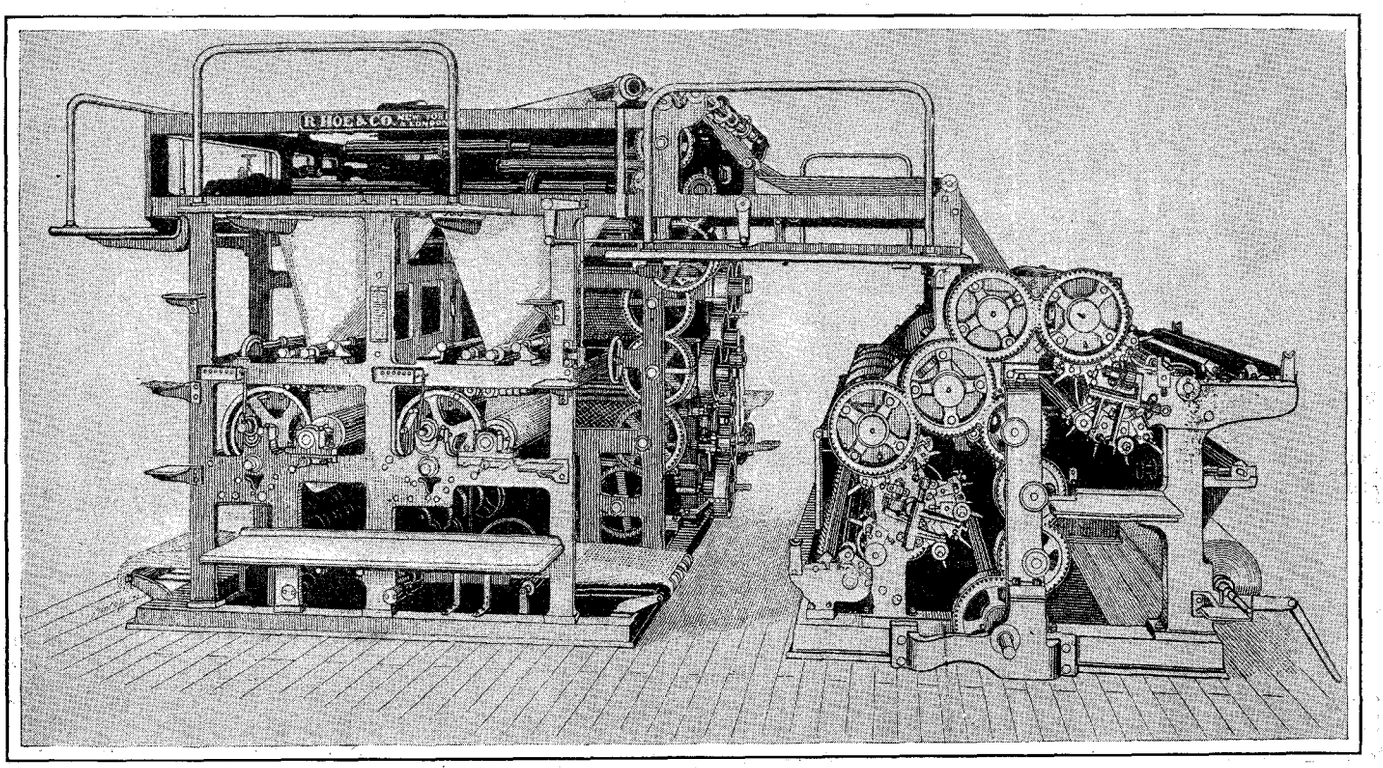
This hadn't occurred to me, but it probably wouldn't have made any difference if it had, and I comforted myself with the thought that these experts would understand that the job had been turned out under very great pressure, which could not be sustained very long at a time. But the men were sore at me, and all during the day they showed it by throwing hardwood driving blocks in my direction and bunches of oily waste at my head when I wasn't looking. I saw that this was no time for arguing, so I said nothing, but tried as good-naturedly as I could to stand their insults and injuries. Wasn't I a free man? I consoled myself. Who had a right to dictate to me how much work I should turn out?

But in a few weeks a new piece-work schedule came down from the office. The price of the cylinder had been cut thirty per cent! Then the men gave me the horse laugh. How humiliated I felt! What was the use? These fellows were right. It didn't pay to hustle. You get just as much money by not rushing.

That's the way I argued for a while; but I soon got over it, and went back to breaking records, or trying to. And it paid in the end. For before I had finished my apprenticeship I was promised that some day I would be given the foremanship of that department. I often wondered, however, what would become of the ordinary workman if high-pressure methods should prevail in all industries. What about the man who couldn't stand the pace? Ordinarily, that cylinder was a twelve-hour job. I had made it a five-hour job through extraordinary methods which the average workman knew nothing about.

I HAD heard a great deal about the snobbishness of the bosses and of the rich in general. And I saw some evidences of it. There were some men in the office who undoubtedly looked upon the workers in the shop as an inferior order of human beings. Even the clerks regarded the shop men with contempt. This attitude resulted in a bitter hatred of the men toward whatever came from the office, men or messages. A notice posted upon the bulletin board was regarded with the greatest suspicion. "I wonder what those fellows have got up their sleeves now," was a common comment. The workmen felt that nothing good could come from behind that glass door that led into the office. And if perchance a worker in the shop should graduate into the office he was considered a renegade, a traitor to his class. And, as he knew the "tricks" of the shop, it was felt that he would soon turn out to be a common spy.

But, strangely, snobbishness was more prevalent among the men themselves than it was between the office men and the shop workers; and with less excuse on the part of the men in the shop. For example, at lunch time the skilled mechanics would not think of permitting the laborers to eat their sandwiches and drink their beer in the same corner in which they ate. The draughtsmen considered themselves much superior to



Courtesy R. Hoe & Co., Inc.

Quadruple Newspaper Press. The first one was constructed in 1887 and placed in the office of the New York "World"

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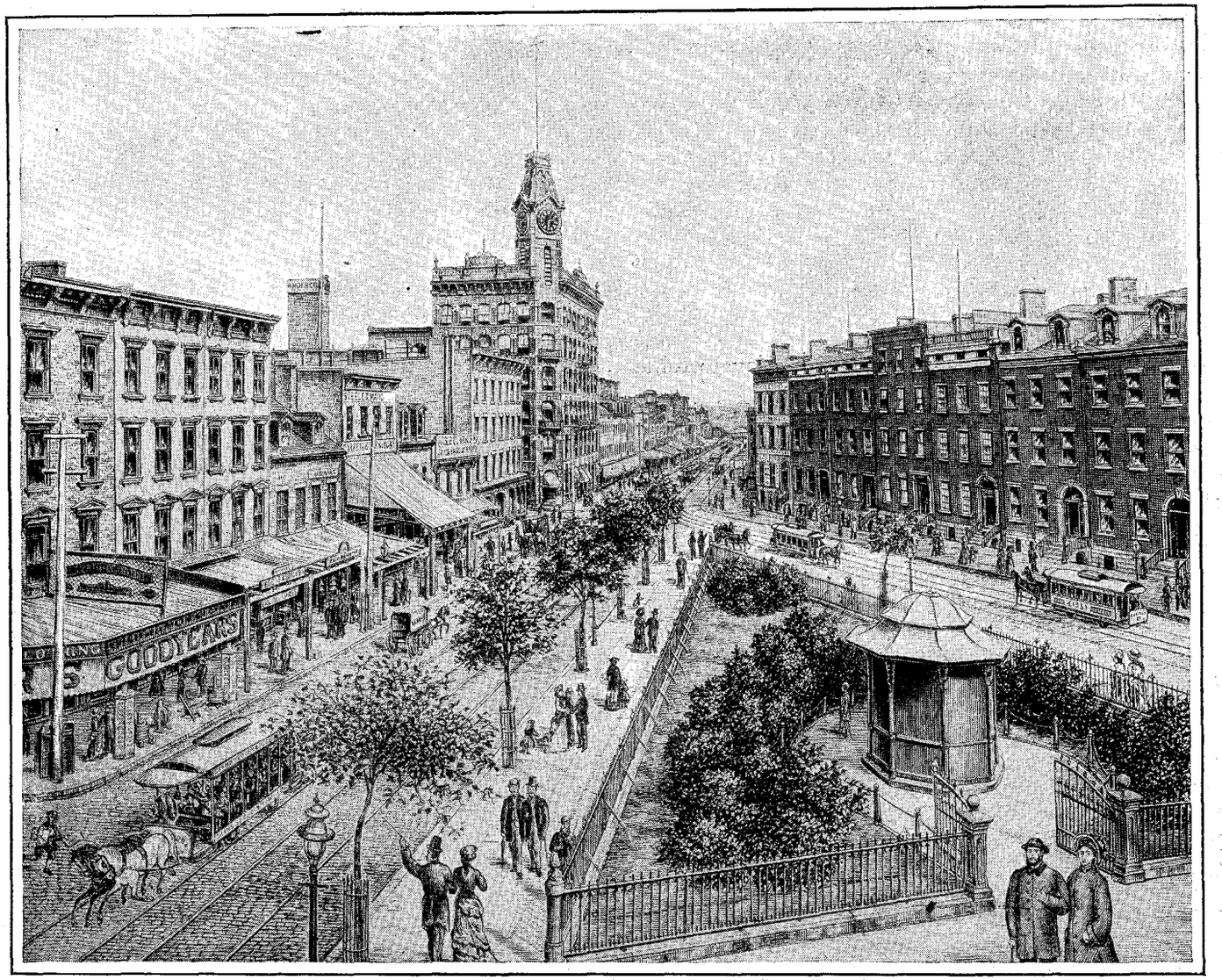

Courtesy R. Hoe & Co., Inc.

Grand Street in 1885, showing the Hoe plant with the clock and tower

the pattern-makers, the pattern-makers thought they were better than the machinists, the machinists looked down upon the tinsmiths, and so it went on. There were at least half a dozen different grades of "society" among the men in the shop. I am reminded of the women's clubs I once encountered in a little railroad town in Minnesota. None of the wives of the firemen could join the club composed of the wives of the engineers; and as for the wives of the brakemen—they simply weren't in it!

There was a big Yankee in my department who was probably the most unpopular man in the place. He not only always stood with the bosses whenever a controversy arose between the men and the office, but he was always looking out for the bosses' interest in the routine of his daily work. And this, of course, was unpardonable. For instance, he was always going about the shop turning out the gas-jets which thoughtless workmen had left burning.

But there was another habit for which they hated him most cordially. He always came into the shop at 6:30—we began at seven in those days and worked until six—and he filled his oil can and trimmed his oil lamp, grinding his tools, and making ready all that he could before seven o'clock. Usually the engine started at about 6:45, so as to get a good start before the strain of hundreds of machines was placed upon it. And the Yankee mechanic invariably threw on the belt of his machine as soon as the engine was fairly under way, amid howls of derision from all over the shop. He was perfectly oblivious of it all. He just wanted to be industrious and economical. But the men thought he was an ordinary "sucker," although that was the mildest term which they applied to him.

Needless to say, he was not a member of the union. Indeed, he was the only man who worked when the men went out on strike; and I remember that he was badly beaten up one day as he went out at noon hour to buy his can of beer.

It is really a question whether a man of this general type is a useful man in the average shop. Some of his practices were undoubtedly commendable, but, on the whole, his conduct bred discord and hatred because it was unreasonable to expect that his fellows in the shop could or would follow his thrifty example.

THE average workingman is more afraid of being out of a job than he is of going to hell. The possibility of losing my job in the Hoe press works constantly hung over me, although there was no particular cause for me to have feared that catastrophe. Nevertheless the feeling that for any one of a number of reasons the boss could fire me if he felt so disposed made me almost bitter toward him. Furthermore, any one of a number of minor bosses could have fired me if they had really wanted to.

The next installment of Charles Stelzle's autobiography begins: "One day the dreadful thing happened."

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China's Cromwell

A Visit and an Interview

By ANNA LOUISE STRONG

ONE of the world's great figures, China's "Christian General" Feng has an Old Testament religion, a medieval problem, and a modern army. He is the sole military defense of China's tottering Government. Now his enemies seem to be closing in on him. This article shows what kind of stern leader they will have to reckon with.

WHEN I become Emperor of China, there is one man I have arranged to shoot. I shall not give his name, for I could not spell it, but he is the most affable Chinese gentleman who at two o'clock in the morning, in the shivering station of Kalgan, induced me by sheer insistent politeness to travel twenty-four hours farther into the desert, in unheated cars through a blinding Mongolian snowstorm. And yet perhaps I shall change my mind and reward him; it seems always difficult in China to decide whom to reward and whom to execute. For at least his kindly persistence brought me something more than the heavy cold with which it inflicted me. It brought me a chance no other foreign journalist had endured—a visit to Feng Yu-hsiang in his camp in the desert, where his soldiers are digging roads and irrigation ditches, in the very week when he was step by step rising to become known as China's chief military general. The coming man—both hailed and hated!

ALREADY Feng was known as one of four leading generals, each of whom had a chance to go down in history as China's savior or conqueror. To the northeast ruled Chang Tso-lin, and the foreigners were betting on him. At his rear Japan supplied support of morale and munitions, and British munitions works, disappointed in General Wu, had advanced him 40,000 pounds of credits. None of these loved Chang, but they thought they could use him. A conqueror he, coming down from Manchuria, whence conquerors of China have come in the past. An Oriental potentate of the finest water, seated in a throne-room between two stuffed tigers, surrounded by his $500,000 collection of jade ornaments and his dozen concubines and wives. But Chang made the great mistake of asking for foreign funds to "unify" China; and in that moment the Chinese began to turn from him.

In Central China, with his base on the Yangtze, at the ancient trading city of Hankow, General Wu Pei-fu tried to preserve the remains of his former glory. He held the respect of the Chinese, but not their enthusiasm. A loyal Confucianist, he kept to the ancient ethics. Not much more than a year ago, when he took Peking, which had been in the hands of his former teacher, Wu remained outside the gate while his teacher withdrew from the city, for his code forbade him to humiliate a man who had once taught him. When he himself escaped from Peking later, in the vicissitudes of fortune, he was found in a gunboat reading the maxims of Confucius. In his retirement he wrote poems and painted pictures. And when important Chinese politicians visited his retirement to urge some action which might overthrow a government it was deftly announced in the papers that they had visited General Wu "in order to spend a pleasant week discussing ancient Chinese literature." Then every one smiled blandly at the cheerful classic flavor which Wu introduces into politics. Charming old Wu, exploited by a bunch of well-born grafters as the only man they can all trust to "reward his friends." He has more political "friends" than any one else, but they have little coherence. Almost every time they leave Wu in the lurch.

Far to the south, in the province of Kwangtung, as large and populous a state as France, the "Red troops" of Canton were extending their sway. They are "Red" chiefly in the eyes of foreigners, who dislike the virile nationalism of which Canton is leader and the anti-foreign strikes and boycotts which she so efficiently maintains on occasion. Otherwise their slogans are "Honest government" and "Make Canton safe for business," which incidentally involves a struggle with the rival British port of Hongkong. They continue the traditions of Sun Yat-sen, and all over China the younger radicals and national patriots look to them for light. Steadily all summer they had been beating back a four-fold "Anti-Red Army" launched against them with Hongkong as base. They had regained their whole large province; but they were too far on the edge of China to influence, except by example, the main current of Chinese politics.

REMAINED Feng, the "Christian general," far in the northwest, with his back to the deserts of Mongolia, with one arm reaching west to the mighty heights of Tibet and the other stretching southeast to touch and control the police troops of the capital. Steadily his prestige had risen as a builder of roads and restorer of order and cleaner-out of opium rings.

Until a year ago he had been persistently isolated by Wu, moved to backwoods provinces where he could import no ammunition or given police jobs by which he "lost face." Finally, a year back, he performed his historic "betrayal," and, sent by Wu to the front against Chang while the pay for his troops was stolen by Wu's Peking satellites, he executed a counter-march and seized Peking, declaring the war ended and himself in control of the capital.

"They came into Peking," said an amused Y. M. C. A. worker, "singing words to the tune of 'Hark! the Herald Angels Sing!' You couldn't be much afraid of cheerful troops like that. And actually the Mayor Feng appointed has been the best Peking has ever known."

The marching songs of the Chinese are an interesting composite of tunes learned from mission schools (for Chinese music lacks swing and melody) and words which no mission school would acknowledge. One favorite march, to the air of "Jesus Loves Me," runs something like this:

Jesus loves me, this I know;
We will overcome the English,
For the Bible tells me so.
We will overcome the French.

And the chorus relates how "We will drive out all the foreigners"!

But Feng's Christianity goes deeper than this medley. His wife is a former Y. W. C. A. worker; he has introduced Y. M. C. A. clubs to improve the morale of his army; he has won the eternal enmity of the British-American Tobacco Company by prohibiting cigarettes to his soldiers, thus interfering with the com-

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pany's advertised intention of "putting a cigarette into the mouth of every man, woman, and child in China." He supervises his men's morals and punishes looting with the iron hand of a Cromwell.

It is told of him that when he was sent to the northwest to take command of the province of Chahar he subdued and rounded up the previous troops, who had been looting the people, and promised to send them all home to their distant provinces. Then, when he had them surrounded at the station, he had each man searched for loot. And the looters were put on a special train and taken out on a bridge, where they were mowed down by machine guns. No Chinese thinks less of Feng for this; for life is cheap in China and order is difficult and dear.

A weaker-hearted missionary acquaintance of Feng took him to task for this drastic clean-up, and Feng replied, frankly, that he "had taken it to the Lord in prayer for a whole night." Then he turned to his Bible and read of the terrible dooms meted out to the disturbers of the peace in ancient Israel, and he knew, he said, that he must destroy evil "root and branch." Such is the "Christianity" of Feng Yu-hsiang! Reminiscent of the steel of the Middle Ages rather than of the soft evasiveness of today.

WHAT the Chinese of the old school criticise in Feng is, not his harsh discipline, but his "treachery" to Wu. For ancient Chinese ethics recognizes obligations to friends, but none to country. Feng's claim, that he returned to Peking to stop the war between Wu and Chang and give the people peace, gained little adherence. It was not then known, what became clear a year later, that Feng's betrayal of Wu was part of a preconceived program whereby another subordinate general serving under Chang should also betray his master and seize Mukden when Feng seized Peking, and that the two of them should then join hands, declaring a stable peace. The other general, Kuo, acted with Oriental procrastination a whole year later. These are the recent events which have made Feng chief military leader in China.

But already the great wave of nationalism which swept through China last summer as the result of the Shanghai shooting, and the many shootings of Chinese by foreigners which followed this first one, had pushed Feng upwards into favor with the nationalists. For Chang, under obligations to foreign Powers, closed labor unions and students' headquarters; and Wu, the conservative, did likewise. But Feng had nothing to lose by a strong nationalism. At his back beyond Mongolia lay the Soviet Union and the Trans-Siberian, by which he was bringing his military freight, since Chang controlled the seas. He had received no loans tying him to Japan or England. Nothing prevented him from coming out strongly for the nationalists. Whether he was sincere or not, is of importance only to Feng's own conscience. He will become sincere, at any rate, as time goes on, for he has learned already that his own interests lie with the Chinese students and common people.

So already when I visited him he was recognized by the Nationalist Party

(C) Henry Miller News Picture Service, Inc.
Feng, China's "Christian General"

of China and all young radicals and students as the northern hope of that movement which in the south ruled Canton. Mrs. Sun Yat-Sen had said to me: "In two or three years, if Canton expands northward and Feng expands southward till we meet at the Yangtze, we shall be able to unite and form a really representative government of China." And yet the attitude of the nationalists is one of growing but still incomplete faith towards Feng. "He speaks well now," they say, "but we have been deceived so often. How will he speak when he really comes to power?"

IT was to gain light on this question that I took train from the outskirts of Peking to Kalgan, beyond the Chinese Wall. As the train pulled out of the station a man with a pleasant smile entered my compartment, selling an anti-cigarette journal, and reminding me that I was already in Feng's sphere of influence. Two missionaries on the train were going up to ask Feng's aid in their anti-opium propaganda.

The mountains begin barely an hour beyond Peking—great jagged walls of rock topped by the Chinese Wall, which runs 1,500 miles along the northwest frontier. Beyond them came Kalgan, Feng's original headquarters, a windy, dusty city set in the midst of gorgeous hills. We held handkerchiefs over our faces to keep out the dust blowing from a thousand miles of Mongolian plains, while our rickshas ran between high mud walls that bound the usual Chinese street. Posters painted on these crumbling walls denounced opium or advocated the advantages of learning to read and write. But competing with these were advertisements of "Rex Cigarettes, Bristol and London."

Down through the shopping streets next! Gay floating banners of colored paper meet overhead in the narrow streets, gaudy tissue-paper tassels, and hanging lanterns. Stuffed bears and leopards stand at attention, announcing a trading post of Mongolian furs. And here a "Shop of a Thousand Pipes" makes it plain that Feng has not quite cleaned out opium smoking; in spite of the assurance of my guide that these pipes are sold only as souvenirs of former days, there seemed too many new ones in good condition. Along the street the raucous tones of a phonograph grinding Broadway jazz makes it plain that even far-away Kalgan is getting civilized.

Yesterday, an American tells me, two bandits were executed in the dry river-bed of Kalgan, before a curious crowd of ten thousand spectators who lined both banks and crowded the bridge. The prisoners arrived in a wagon, preceded and followed by soldiers, handcuffed, with their crimes painted on a large placard. They drove under the bridge to a dry spot in the river-bed and knelt stolidly by two holes already dug in the sand while a near-by soldier pulled the trigger that crashed a bullet into their brains. Then dirt was piled into the hole and the crowd dispersed. And Kalgan people say, approvingly, that "life and property are safe, since Feng brought discipline."

FENG himself, I learn, is a day's journey beyond Kalgan in the desert. So I talk first with General Chang—not Chang Tso-lin, but another of the numerous Chang clan, one of Feng's subordinates, and Governor of the province of Chahar. The walls of his reception-room are decorated with framed pictures of Christ in Gethsemane and the repentant Peter, intermingled with old bamboo designs and military photographs.

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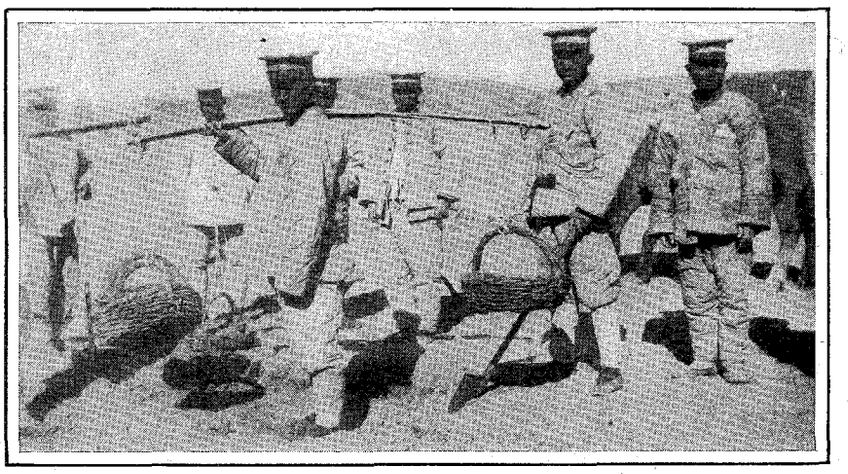


Feng's soldiers carry dirt in the ancient way

He served us tea, as usual, but confined himself to hot water; wise man, considering the constant stream of guests with whom he must have tea!

"We are building a new type of army," he said, "and a new type of officer and soldier. When we enlist men, we go to the country districts. We ask each man, 'Have you been a soldier before?' If he has, we refuse him. All soldiers that ever were before were bandits. We want white paper, without any color on it. Then we train him to work and to fight and to read and write. We are teaching many trades to our soldiers: weaving, carpentry, soap-making. Just now we are reclaiming a million acres of land in southern Mongolia. We shall give our soldiers first right to settle on this land. So we shall have farmers who can read and defend themselves. They will be citizens—the first citizens of China. Always before have been farmers who could not defend themselves and bandits who did not work but preyed on the farmers.

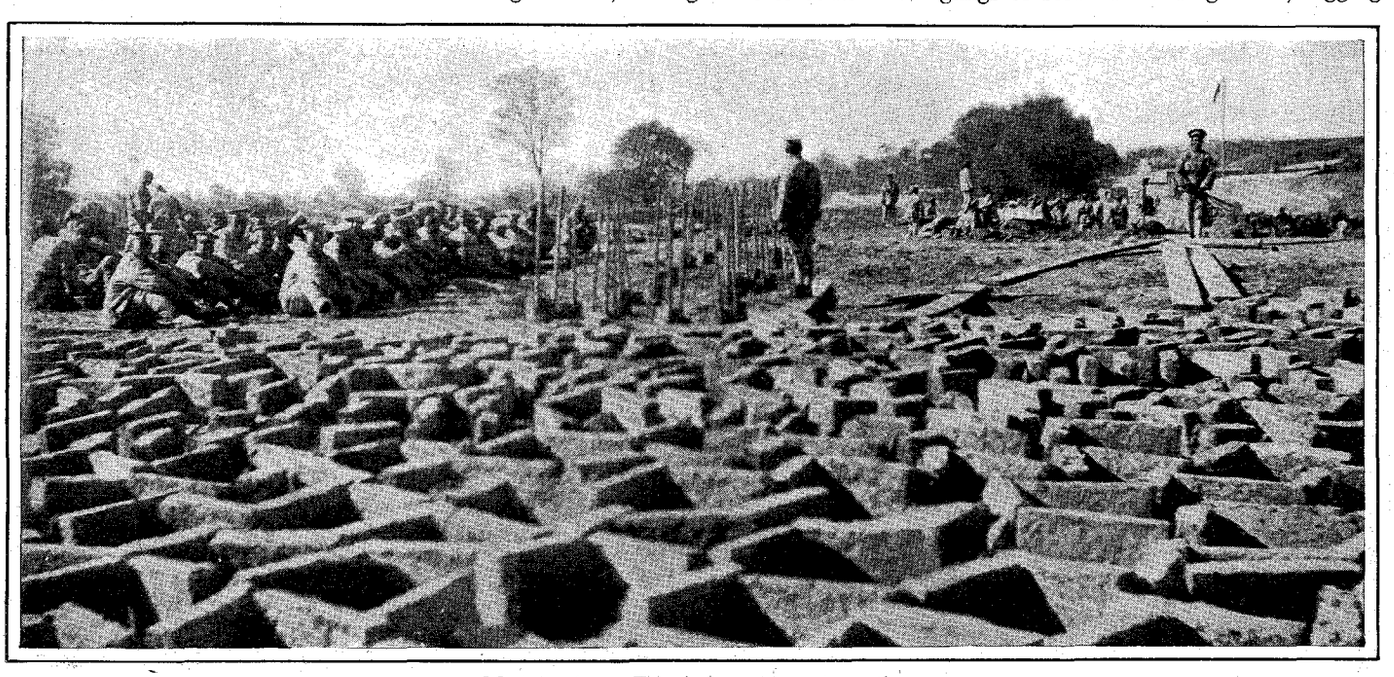
"Since the Shanghai shooting one thousand students have asked to serve in our army, in order to build up a People's Army in place of the many armed bands of mercenaries under different generals. We give these students very rough discipline; we put them in the ranks under stern, uncultured officers. We must learn if the students are truly patient and enduring, or only sentimental. If they are patient, we shall see that they rise steadily, keeping always their touch with the common soldier. We shall get a new type of officer, who can leaven and train the whole army."

It was after my talk with Chang that I met the courteous Chinese gentleman whom I don't know whether to reward or execute. Stupid with sleep and cold, I was waiting in the Kalgan station for the after-midnight express to return me to Peking when this most affable creature appeared. He waved impressively a telegram that seemed to come from Feng himself; he urged me to come into the desert to see the great commander. Only twenty-four hours farther; he assured me that the trains were comfortable and heated, that Feng would entertain me in his private hotel. It was my first experience of that Chinese courtesy which assures you of everything pleasant without regard to veracity. I fell for it. I felt this insistent official would hardly dare approach Feng's presence if he did not bring me, so polite had he been.

Fiendish cold! Even the coolies wore sheepskins. I was the only person, it seemed, in all Mongolia who had neither furs nor wadded clothing. A snowstorm broke from picturesque but much-unappreciated mountains on our unheated train. Late the following night we reached a desolate frontier station and found ourselves quite unexpected. However, Feng's forces were game. They took us to the new hotel which Feng had built for his many guests. We were the first to sleep there. The plaster was damp on the walls, the stoves not yet attached. Four husky soldiers brought up from the station some armfuls of tables and chairs and bedding.

Thus we encamped for the night. Sharing my room was the Swiss governess who taught Feng's children; she also had just come from Kalgan, summoned by Mrs. Feng. His children, she told me, studied all summer in a little shack with mud floor and no windows; they swept the floor themselves every morning. Feng believed in discipline and the simple life for his family. She hoped, she said, that now that the cold was come they would have a warmed room.

Out to Feng's own headquarters I went next morning. Everywhere were gangs of soldiers building roads, digging



Mud bricks. Feng's men beyond, resting

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irrigation ditches. I passed two hundred of them marching up from the station to Feng's hotel, each carrying a chair or a table or a bench or part of a bed. Thus simply is the transport problem solved by plenty of man-power. By evening the entire hotel was furnished.

In a plain little room, with grass matting over the mud floor, Feng received me. Thank Heaven, here at last there was a stove! Outside hundreds of soldiers were busily constructing the new barracks. For Feng boasts that when he is assigned to govern a new province he does not throw the people out of their homes to make room for his soldiers. He builds always new barracks outside the city walls—barracks of firm desert-mud bricks which will last a generation if no floods come and which cost little but labor, of which he has plenty.

Feng's soldiers digging irrigation ditches

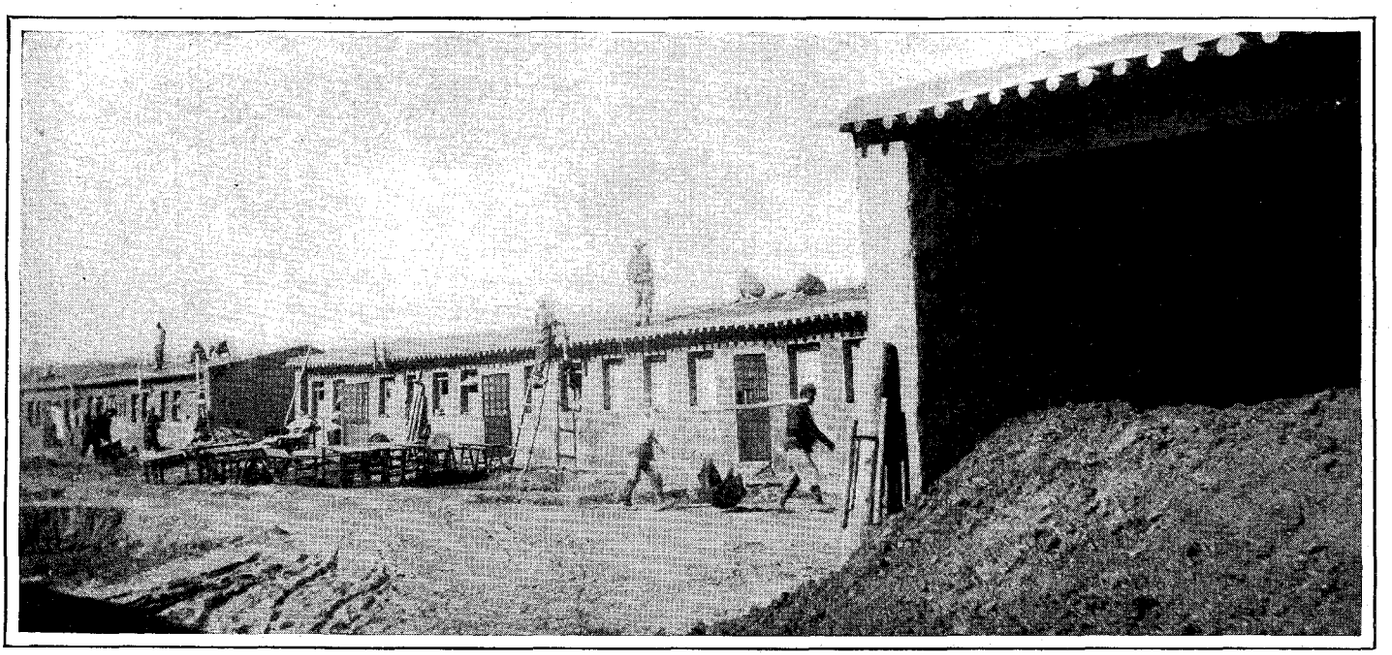
"THE first need of China," said Feng to me, "is to push popular education till every man can read." This is called Bolshevism by many old-fashioned Chinese; even university presidents have urged that only the scholar-official class need read, and the people should obey, uncontaminated by the restlessness which follows education. "The second thing," said Feng, "is to build good roads and railroads; we have built this summer four hundred miles of road from here to Kansu, fifty feet wide, with four rows of trees, and with eighty bridges. Now the peasants of Kansu at last will have a market. Next we must reclaim the waste lands by irrigation and settle on them the surplus population of Central China. We must give loans to these new colonists; already I have started three Credit Loan Bureaus, one in each province that I am assigned to control."

A stolid man, tall and strong, he had recited his program with a bored but courteous air. His secretary had told me that he works like a horse from four in the morning, and keeps his soldiers always working to keep them out of mischief. Somewhere beyond the reception-room in which we sat there waited him, I knew, the morning's pile of telegrams—wires from Chang Tso-lin, from Wu Pei-fu, from advisers in Peking and semi-subordinate allied generals in many provinces. For all China behind me was seething with civil war; and the burning question everywhere was, "What will Feng do?" And Feng had retired twenty-four hours' journey into the desert to engage in road-building, in an atmosphere of profound peace and aloofness, pursued only by telegrams.

China behind me was chuckling over his telegraphed answers. He was busy digging irrigation ditches, he said; he planned to move farther into the desert to survey the province of Kansu, which had been assigned him. He expected men of virtue to keep peace in China. Especially Peking had grinned over his telegram to Chang Tso-lin, in which he said, with the humble courtesy of the Chinese, that if Chang "needs any of my troops to run errands let me know, that I may so instruct them." While Chang made restless and insecure plans at Mukden and wondered what Feng was really going to do!

It was my inexperience that led me to ask Feng a useless question, "How many provinces do you think you could handle with your present organization?" I might have known that he would reply in the Chinese manner: "Even to manage one province properly is too much for my inexperience."

FENG blamed the foreigners greatly for China's civil wars. "Every grafting politician," he said, "runs away to a foreign settlement, where he lives under foreign protection in the very heart of China, plotting for future power. The Chinese people whom he deceives cannot



Building Feng's mud barracks

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catch or punish him. The foreigners give him arms in return for special privileges; and the Chinese cannot prevent this, for the foreigners themselves decide what 'debts' shall be recognized and charged against the Chinese customs income. Our tariff is controlled by foreigners, so our money goes out of the country. This keeps the people poor, and the hungry peasants turn bandits. This starts war. England and Japan are chiefly responsible. England subjugated India and Japan conquered Korea; they wish to try the same methods in China. But they will not succeed, for our nationalist movement is growing."

As I went out Feng gave me a copy of a patriotic song which he had himself written for his soldiers:

We are a great race and have long existed;
In ability and strength equal to any Power;
In morals and population unexcelled;
But by long oppression reduced to weakness.
Civil strife and foreign thefts know no limits!
In name a Republic, in fact only beasts of burden!
Unclothed against cold, eating grass roots for hunger! . . .
A "Republic" means "people's rule," but revolting is the extravagance of our rulers,
Wearing silks and satins, eating sharks' fins and bird's-nests,
Indulging in opium and sparrow-playing, squandering thousands for a concubine,
Skulking behind the lines where their soldiers gain loot for them!
. . . In a democracy
Officials are servants and soldiers are protectors,
Securing for the people the right to work happily unmolested,
So that unworried by food and clothing they shall become masters of their lives and real citizens.
If we are unspoiled by money and treated with equality
Then the day of world peace is not far off;
All oppressed peoples of the world are our brothers;
All who oppose equality we shall not tolerate;
For this we shed our blood, and this shall be our glory!

AGAIN I passed on the road hundreds of peasant-soldiers planting trees, digging irrigation ditches. Each wore an armband with a triple motto: "Die for Country; Love the People; Don't Disturb the People"—the slogans which Feng is using to weld them together. I took out my camera and pointed it at a squad of diggers. Most of them smiled, but two bashful soldiers turned their backs and hurried away.

"They are Mongols," said my interpreter. "They think your camera can take their souls away by making their picture." Such is the mixture of the old and the new in China, in the most up-to-date army of Feng Yu-hsiang!

One Thing at a Time

By DON C. SEITZ

THE first of the three R's is the basis of education. Don C. Seitz thinks that if pupils can really be taught to read we can cut out some of the fancy trimmings of our educational system. What do teachers think of his idea?

DISSATISFACTION with educational conditions in the United States is reflected in the considerable support received by the effort to add Federal supervision to the already overloaded systems of State instruction throughout the country. The people, who in some mysterious way ascribe the power of miracle working to the General Government, seem unable to grasp the readily apparent fact that what really ails education is that there is too much of it. Little Willie is being fed more than he can hold.

Mr. George B. Morton, of the pleasant and intelligent town of Paris, Maine, has recently been delving into the costs of education in his community, compared with the 'fifties, when the neighborhood rejoiced in reputations made by such native sons as Hannibal Hamlin and Horatio King. Education then cost $7.50 per juvenile yearly, against a present-day tare of $73, or nearly ten times as much. The school census shows but fifteen more pupils now attending its schools than there were at the earlier date.

Of course, many items enter into the increase. Teachers' salaries were small in the olden time—$2.50 to $5 per week. School-books had to be provided by parents. Now the town buys them. This implies less care in their use and preservation. Besides, school-book companies do a deal of revising. Their editors are always making new volumes to keep education up to date or to fit more advanced theories, while incidentally increasing output. Formerly there was no supervision by State or county.

So, while economists like Mr. Morton, whose corporation is the largest taxpayer in his town, are seeking reasons for the constant increase in their load outside forces are always rallying against them in too great numbers to be set aside. Per capita costs grow steadily, therefore, and the prospects of Federal supervision only add to their certainty for the future.

What is true in Paris, Maine, is true in every other town in the United States. The cost, however, is not the chief question. That lies in whether or not the pupils are given value received in the hodge-podge fed to them daily by their instructors. The complaint behind the desire for Federal control is that they are not. While no one explains the reason, it is not a bad guess to ascribe the ills to intellectual indigestion.

Physicians can usually prescribe cures for the physical source of this distemper. What, then, can be done in the way of educational relief? The obvious answer is to curtail confusion and increase effectiveness by teaching one thing at a time. The basis of all knowledge is the ability to read. In far too many instances reading is negligently taught. Crowded classes, that must move from room to room at the tap of the bell, are hurried through their lessons with scant attention to recitations, which are usually left to a gifted few while the others are left to stumble.

By taking the child at six and teaching nothing but reading in the class, two things would be insured; capacity to acquire knowledge and interest in the acquisition, both now lamentably absent. Having learned to read well and intelligently, spelling and writing should follow, flavored with a little grammar. Thus the art of disseminating knowledge would be added to that of acquiring it. Mathematics should come next, up to square root, eliminating algebra. Then a course in history and geography could conclude what should be the average education. High schools and colleges for

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the exceptional, who can use higher learning for his or her own and the general advantage, would remain.

That biology, psychology, music, drawing, physics, and a lot of other things would be thrown into the discard by such a process as that outlined is true enough. But what would be the harm? With a sound groundwork, such as the course suggested would give, the pupil would be better fitted to take up these studies as specialties and develop them into something useful, if desired. But to attempt packing them into unprepared minds, as is now all too often done, can have only one result: Congestion in schools and in the brains of the pupils.

In an age when visualization at movie shows and listening in at the radio box seem to be fast superseding the art of reading books those who believe in the cultural value of literature should take some heed of the neglect with which reading is treated in the present day, and do something to develop an urge. That reading does open the doors of delight is far too seldom made plain to pupils. Most of them are apt to regard it as drudgery and to welcome the printed page with a headache.

Financial Balm for Motor Victims

By HERBERT L. TOWLE

Massachusetts and Connecticut are struggling manfully with the problem of the careless and irresponsible driver. Their experiments should be watched by other States facing the same serious menace

A MOTOR-VEHICLE official of my acquaintance was hearing an applicant for license. The fee was paid, and eighty cents change returned. The youth held up the change with a grin.

"Here's what's left of $25," he said. "Car cost $12, license $12.20. Now I'll buy gas with the eighty cents and have some fun!"

Happy irresponsibility of youth! Visions of Sunday picnics afield, of stirring brushes with other junk-piles, of Saturdays busy with wrench and pliers! Home was never like this for Tom!

If Tom had the wide world to play in, all might be well. But our crowded roads demand a definite minimum of both intelligence and moral responsibility. More brains are needed to operate a car than to acquire one. And too many Toms are driving, not decrepit Fords, but swift road locomotives, made more dangerous by age. That they are wronging the public by their inability to pay for any damage they might do hardly occurs to them.

Two years ago the National Bureau of Casualty and Surety Underwriters estimated that only sixteen per cent of all private owners (including farmers) of cars carried liability insurance. In the cities the percentage was forty-one. It is probably not higher to-day.

A prominent club in California recently compared the registration, income, and insurance statistics of that State, and concluded that more than one-half of the 1,125,000 private owners of passenger cars would be unable to meet a judgment exceeding $1,000.

The yearly motor death roll is approximately 20,000. Of these, in 1924, 5,700 were children. The yearly total of all accidents is roughly one million. About one accident in seven, so far as insurance statistics go, results in claims exceeding $1,000. The usual penalties—fines, jail, suspension—are least effective with the irresponsible class that makes most of the trouble. Even motorists need protection, for nearly half the accidents are collisions between cars.

FOR a remedy the usual demand is for stricter enforcement of present laws. This means policing and arrests—also evasion. The first Hoover conference, meeting a year ago, recommended safety education and better highway engineering—both needed, but plainly insufficient. And the public, despairing of any real cure, has of late raised a bitter cry for assured money relief. If we cannot prevent accidents, let us at least see that they are paid for, is the argument; let all motorists share the burden. Some fifty-seven bills were presented on that subject before the 1925 Legislatures of twenty-six States.

Only two bills passed—the best, probably, of two very different types.

The Massachusetts law goes into effect January 1, 1927. It requires every owner to carry either liability insurance in the minimum amount of $5,000 for one person hurt or killed and $10,000 for personal injuries in any one accident, or a surety bond in the same amounts; or to deposit $5,000 in cash or securities with the State Treasurer. Careful provisions are made to protect the claims of injured persons from defeat through lapse or cancellation of policies.

Insurance and bonding companies are not compelled outright to accept applicants whom they consider poor risks; but any one aggrieved by rejection or cancellation may appeal to a board composed of the Registrar of Motor Vehicles and Commissioner of Insurance, or their deputies, and an Assistant Attorney-General. The companies must obey the orders of this board.

The Connecticut law, effective January 1 last, is very different. It is aimed less at compelling insurance than at making careless driving unattractive. It applies only to owners or drivers who shall have been convicted of (*a*) drunken driving, (*b*) reckless driving, or (*c*) running away after an accident; or who shall have caused either (*d*) personal injury or (*e*) property damage to the amount of $100. Such a motorist may be required by the Commissioner to prove his future financial responsibility. He may do this: (*a*) by liability insurance in $10,000 for personal injury and $1,000 for property damage; (*b*) by a surety bond for the same amounts; (*c*) by depositing with the State Treasurer such a sum as the Commissioner names. Failing any of these, his registration (or driving privilege if he is a non-resident) will be revoked.

Sounds mild? But note this. Any insurance or bonding company may get from the Commissioner's office a copy of any applicant's driving record, extending back over several years. Connecticut has a very thorough system of records, to which all police and criminal courts report. If the applicant's record shows him to be a bad risk, *the companies are wholly free to reject him.* There is no appeal to a State board.

So it follows that our happy-go-lucky owner of a $12 car, if he lives in or visits Connecticut, takes to the road in the full knowledge that if he gets into trouble and cannot clear himself he will probably be refused insurance and called to Hartford to explain to the Commissioner. In the end, he will have to choose be-

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tween scraping together a painfully large deposit—and losing it for keeps if he is careless again—and quitting while the quitting is good. With that in prospect, he is likely to take considerable interest in keeping his record card clean. Self-interest, stronger than preachments or policing, will mold him by degrees into a careful driver.

In a word, Connecticut, without waiving any of the usual penalties, has added another of especial potency with the irresponsible, near-assetless type of owner. He is to be compelled, if he shows a bad record, to help pay for any future damage he does. He may not pay for his first accident; he may not be able to deposit enough to pay in full for a second; but the pressure on him to avoid any accident whatever is so great that the avoidable accidents will probably be few.

Where, as in Massachusetts, the law is so drawn that rejection by an insurance company virtually bars an applicant from the road, it is doubtful if the public would let the companies exercise what amounted to a judicial function, however good their reasons might be in a given case. A State board, pulled by political wires, becomes almost inevitable, with the further prospect that losses and premiums will mount so high as to lead to a cry for State insurance, in spite of its bureaucratic inefficiency and waste. And if the companies cannot reject an applicant, neither can they discipline him.

THE difficulty does not end here. Tom of the $12 car—or even of the $500 car (bought at $10 a week)—has learned no especial sense of obligation to the public at large. He doesn't want insurance; he will resent paying for it. Having paid, isn't he likely to feel, however unconsciously, that he is entitled to his money's worth? Isn't the thought, "I should worry, I'm insured!" likely to make him a little readier to take a chance? While his driving habits are being formed, isn't the subtle thought that some one else will pay for his fun likely to have just the opposite effect from that engendered by the Connecticut law that he himself must help to pay?

Precisely that is the fear of many students of the problem. The demoralizing effect of fire and theft insurance on weak minds is notorious. Almost no one is as careful of insured cars, houses, jewels, as of uninsured property. And human nature does not change merely with the subject of insurance.

The primary use of insurance is to distribute *unavoidable* losses—lightning, conflagration, etc. In proportion as the loss becomes avoidable, insurance weakens the moral fiber. If a citizen who was overfond of his bootlegger's wares were to seek a policy "protecting" him from the penalties of wife-beating, we can guess what the answer would be. Yet the difference between that and "protecting" a motorist when he is at fault is not a wide one.

In short, the Massachusetts and Connecticut laws represent fundamentally different conceptions. The former, taxing and licensing virtually all comers, depends on the present legal machinery to prevent abuses. Yet we know that the present machinery is insufficient, because a considerable percentage of car-owners would be rejected if they sought insurance to-day. There must be fewer accidents if compulsory liability insurance is to succeed. The Connecticut law, on the contrary, instead of leaning on sundry other laws to bolster it up and make it work, contains in itself all the elements of success.

A small group of bills, none of which passed, aimed at providing *compensation* (as distinct from *liability*) insurance. Under liability insurance, the injured person must locate the owner of the car, and prove both that the driver was negligent and that he, the victim, was not. If both were negligent, or if neither was, he has no case, at least in theory. In reality, a jury trial is a good deal of a gamble, and miscarriages of justice are common both ways.

Holding that the injured person is more often the loser, the bills in question proposed to create either a State fund or an owners' mutual association with a fund, and to provide a scale of payments to any one, regardless of fault, who could prove (*a*) that he was injured by a car driven by another person; (*b*) that he was not employed by the owner; (*c*) that he did not willfully cause the accident. Lack of witnesses, disappearance of the car, etc., would make no difference.

AUTO compensation insurance is defended on the same grounds as workmen's compensation insurance, whose benefits are generally admitted. But there are important differences. Workmen's compensation insurance relies on the employer's control of safety methods and devices and on his right to discipline careless employees. But there is no master-and-man relationship in the chance encounters of the road. No one can "fire" the heedless pedestrian. Also, the injured pedestrian who thinks he has a case cannot Constitutionally be barred from suing for more than compensation insurance would give him. Only the negligent victim will claim from the fund.

But the greatest fault of automatic compensation for road injuries is that it invites fraud. There are chances enough for fraud when the plaintiff must show in court that he took due care. Imagine the gold mine when he need merely show that he was hit, with no opposing testimony, with the alleged car unfindable, and only an impersonal fund, guarded by underpaid State's attorneys, for defendant!

To the motorist also the knowledge that he will have no civil action to defend is sure to be demoralizing. As he is only concerned to avoid a criminal action, he will take more chances, not less. And he will not trouble to oppose a compensation claim, however tainted. The "fund" is sure to be regarded on both sides as an immunity bath—a fountain filled with whitewash to cover the sins of both.

In passing, we should remember that only a tiny percentage of all claims against insured owners ever reach a jury. Most by far are economically settled out of court, on terms which are, on the whole, fair to both parties.

The Connecticut law is indorsed by insurance men.

But the Connecticut law, while putting heavy pressure on the average owner to avoid accidents, is not a cure-all. It creates no special inducement to insure *before* a first offense.

Such an inducement is suggested by an able insurance lawyer of Boston, Edward C. Stone. The Stone plan provides for an inquiry at the start of a civil trial into the fault of both parties. If the driver is exculpated, the proceeding would end there. If he is found at fault, he or the owner would have to prove ability to meet the probable amount of the judgment, by insurance or otherwise, or the registration would be revoked.

The Stone plan would put no compulsion on skilled drivers where road hazards were small—for example, farmers. Indeed, it would put no actual compulsion on any one, and would avoid the resentment that compulsion excites. Yet it would give a strong incentive to urban owners, especially of small means, to insure.

Another feature of the Stone plan would tend to inspire care among owners of means. This is a proposal to have both criminal and civil actions come before one "traffic court," and to have the results of both reported to the Motor Vehicle Department. This is expected to show a truer picture of what actually happened than when the usually more lenient criminal verdicts alone are reported; and the well-to-do but thought-

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These cars are for sale at almost any price. How can society make the irresponsible purchaser responsible? To smash a car of this sort may not cost the owner much unless the law makes certain that it does

less owner is more likely to get his just deserts.

HERE, then, are two constructive plans —the Connecticut law and the Stone plan. Each tends to reduce accidents among some certain type or types of drivers. Each gives some relief to the injured. Can they be combined, and how?

There is a certain awkwardness about combining the two plans, and there is no brief formula that will at once (*a*) be fair to good drivers; (*b*) restrain recklessness in drivers of small means; (*c*) do the same for well-to-do owners; (*d*) protect the money claims of the injured; (*e*) be simple and workable in practice.

I think the solution will be found in the addition of a third element, which, like a chemical reagent, will synthesize and clarify the whole. That element is the Swiss plan of coinsurance.

In Switzerland car-owners are required to insure their liability, but to be personally responsible for the first ten per cent of any judgment, and for not less than a specified minimum. That law has worked successfully for twelve years.

To apply the Swiss plan here, the owner's maximum share would have to be deposited; and probably $550 (five per cent of $11,000 for personal injury and property damage) would be enough to make the average small owner careful. Further, that deposit should be treated as a penalty, and be required (as in Connecticut) only after an appropriate first offense. It would be its owner's personal stake in his good behavior. For minor judgments he would forfeit pro rata, with a minimum large enough (say $100) to make him want to avoid even minor accidents.

Now let us see what we have.

First, the Stone single traffic court. (Violations not resulting in accidents, and perhaps minor accidents, would be handled by magistrates' courts.)

Second, a system of records in the Motor Vehicle Department, to which all courts and insurance companies would report.

Third, a law that failure to meet an accident judgment shall forfeit the offender's registration and driving license temporarily or permanently at the Commissioner's option.

Fourth, a law empowering the Commissioner to require an owner convicted of specified offenses to show financial ability in at least $5,000, $10,000, $1,000, against any future accident. If insurance is taken or continued, the policy to be at least "five per cent deductible," and the insured required to deposit cash or securities for his share.

Fifth, the Commissioner would have his present powers to suspend or revoke registrations and licenses. But they would be less often used. By giving Tom an incentive, instead of undue liberty or a grievance, we have started him on the way to being a law-abiding citizen.

The hardest part of any insurance plan is to take care of the poor risks now mostly rejected. The hazard may not be moral, but something in the owner's occupation or mental make-up or in some racial trait. If all manner of drivers are to be forced into the reluctant arms of the insurance companies, the system will work only if the companies are free to protect their better risks by making the poorer ones pay their way, perhaps under some form of graduated "deductions" after a first offense.

There remains one further phase—the accidents due to mental or nervous defects. No penalties will cure these defects; they must be found out and their owners taken off the road. This can be done by tests already in successful use.

The public will probably never let a test for carelessness take the place of a constant, vivid incentive to care. But there is every reason why a driver with a repeat record should be tested mentally. One State, at least, is preparing to do

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The Book Table

Edited by EDMUND PEARSON

Tales of the Season

Reviews by H. W. BOYNTON

THE story-teller of "God's Stepchildren" and "Mary Glenn"[1] is definitely among the literary "finds" of the past year. She has the intangible quality—the touch of creative power in whose presence mere inventiveness and brilliancy dwindle to nothing. She has a strong sense of drama, of interpreting the anguish and the glory of human life in terms of its most intense experience. From an abstract of her two novels you would say their substance is sensational, but their net effect is other. Simply and quietly, without self-consciousnesses of style, is built up, as if from within, our understanding of certain persons and events that seem to reflect in little the pain and the beauty of existence.

"God's Stepchildren" may have impressed us as a *tour de force*, a remarkable stunt that could hardly be lived up to. "Mary Glenn" has a theme less complex and perilous—it is a drama of class and character, not of race. Mrs. Millin is a South African, but local color plays small part in her work. This is a study of two women and their destiny, and for some readers Emma Brand will be more memorable than Mary Glenn. Our feeling about Mary rests on our acceptance of that extraordinary moment of conversion, or revelation, which caps the tale.

There is a fresh hand, too, in "Glass Houses,"[2] by Eleanor Gizycka, who before she became a countess was Eleanor Patterson, of Chicago. Her glass houses happen to be in Washington; but we are the people in them. In her witty, irreverent fashion, the satirist exposes the seamier side of political life and of society as it unquietly exists in a political atmosphere. The reflecting mirror is young Count André de Servaise, a French attaché in Washington. He is handsome, agreeable, fine-bred, and social Washington takes him up with enthusiasm. Social Washington is represented in these pages chiefly by the restless, ambitious, rich widow, Judith Malcolm. Pretty, daring, vulgar Pansy Paine represents the youngest set. But the leading lady of the piece is really Mary Moore, twenty-six, experienced, beautiful, and everything that André disapproves of in a prospective wife. Nevertheless they are destined to mate, after a somewhat unreal episode in the wilderness of Wyoming, which takes up the latter half of the book. The earlier satirical pages are better than the later pseudo-romantic ones.

Those of us who have missed something of spontaneity and force in Sir Philip Gibbs's novels hitherto may be sure of finding these qualities in "Unchanging Quest."[3] Here he fairly throws off that manner of nervous excitement, of didactic urge which since the war has led him to preach and protest as if in spite of himself. "Unchanging Quest," as its title suggests, is one of our innumerable modern novels of lonely seeking; but it happens to be also an excellent story about some most interesting people, a true human interpretation—and therefore contains as many morals as you like to look for, instead of being built around a single moral, like a funeral cross on a wire frame.

To that vast row of novels on your shelf (if you are a Phillpottsian) add one well deserving place, "George Westover."[4] It is not of the Dartmoor series, but a tale of an old retired Anglo-Indian and his family. The time is the 'seventies, the place a little seaside town called Dawmouth. Sir George Westover at seventy-six is erect and hale and full of bounce, a sanguine man used to luxury and quite incapable of living on his pension. Moving to Dawmouth has been a come-down, giving up their carriage and making shift with five servants instead of a dozen; but Dawmouth, with Sir George's extravagant ways, is really be-

[1] Mary Glenn. By Sarah G. Millin. Boni & Liveright, New York. $2.
[2] Glass Houses. By Eleanor Gizycka. Minton, Balch & Co., New York. $2.
[3] Unchanging Quest. By Philip Gibbs. The George H. Doran Company, New York. $2.
[4] George Westover. By Eden Phillpotts. The Macmillan Company, New York. $2.

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yond the Westovers. The burden falls on the sensible and slightly acid daughter Gertrude and an old spoiled servant, "Johnny." Of the two other daughters, Cherry is an amiable fool and Mary a nice Jane Austenish creature, always comforted by her sense of humor. But the effect of the book hangs on our feeling for George Westover himself; and it is a feeling which deepens and warms up as we go on. A ludicrous person, but you love him, and respect him too. Enough for me to say that he brings to mind cherished friends like Colonel Newcome, and Dr. Lavendar, and Marse Chan.

W. L. George's last novel, "Gifts of Sheba,"[5] is still another illustrated discourse on Women as Seen by One who Knows—and Man as Betrayed by One who Is. I have never been able to get the effect of a story told for its own sake from any of this writer's novels. "Gifts of Sheba" is a study in mismating. Isabel first marries Hugh because he attracts her physically—though he repels her in nearly every other way. They are unhappy, they part, and she marries Peter because he appeals to her maternal instinct; but she comes to despise him, especially after he is paralyzed, and it is understood to be a quite sensible act for the third man, Hallam, to put him out of misery by strangling him. Isabel is then free to marry Hallam, a fleering, middle-aged dilettante of sensation who makes no secret of his contempt for her. Much ado about worse than nothing; it is not the morals of the book I am finding fault with, but its elaborate dullness.

Wallace Irwin's "Mated"[6] is a worthy companion for those excellent novels of his, "Lew Tyler's Wives" and "The Golden Bed." I think he is a little too intent on his idea this time; so that his Lucinda (on whose reality the whole affair hangs) is required to bear too heavy a burden. I can swallow the fact of her extreme distaste for the bond of marriage, because we have been led to share her dreary experiences of married people and their lot. Here is the perfectly decent girl who insists upon a free union with her lover because legal marriage appears to her an outrage on decency and common sense. But the episode of her life with Martin at Saug Point I can't quite swallow. In that little community their marriage is taken for granted, and Lucinda permits the inference. So that at once, instead of living freely and beautifully, she and Martin find themselves involved in a mean web of lies and concealments. I don't think a generous Lucinda could have stood this; nor do I think a lynx-eyed Saug Point would have been so long in detecting the fraud. It is detected, of course, and the moral is that Martin and Lucinda find it necessary to part. Martin cannot bear a hasty patching-up of their relation. This doesn't ring true, to my ear; yet I own that I believe in Lucinda, and only doubt whether Mr. Irwin has his facts right!

"Spanish Bayonet,"[7] by Stephen Vincent Benét, is a spirited romance of American Revolutionary days. The time is the period in which the colonies were edging towards revolt. Andrew Beard's father is a prosperous New York merchant of strongly royalist feeling. Andrew is dutifully of the same party; neither believes that any open revolution will come. Young Andrew is sent South, partly for his health and partly on business, to visit an indigo plantation in "the Floridas." There young Andrew presently finds himself in the midst of troubles and mysteries, intrigue and love-making, and the diabolic schemes of an urbane super-villain; and only destiny and Mr. Benét contrive to bring him out of it all. It is a slightly artificial tale, of necessity, and the writer does not perfectly conceal his art at all times. The performance makes one think a little of Stevenson, a little of Conrad, never stands quite solid on the feet of its own creative impulse.

[5] Gifts of Sheba. By W. L. George. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.
[6] Mated. By Wallace Irwin. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.
[7] Spanish Bayonet. By Stephen Vincent Benét. The George H. Doran Company, New York. $2.

Biography

SOME AMERICAN LADIES. By Meade Minnigerode. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

The author has collected into a comely volume sketches of Martha Washington, Abigail Adams, Dolly Madison, Elizabeth Monroe, Louisa Adams, Rachel Jackson, and Peggy Eaton. All but the two last named were grand dames in the days when such personages gave an awesome aspect to society. Rachel Jackson, wife of the great Andrew Jackson, has been quoted as smoking a pipe, while Peggy was much different from the other feminine dignitaries. President Jackson's efforts to force her into fashionable circircles well-nigh wrecked his Administration. Being a Virginian, the author treats all of the ladies gallantly.

LATER DAYS. By W. H. Davies. The George H. Doran Company, New York. $2.

Mr. W. H. Davies, designated as a poet vagabond, has written in "Later Days" a sequel to his previous autobiographical adventures and encounters. Mr. Davies is perfectly sure he is a poet, which may be; he has certainly been a

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vagabond, which is interesting, but he unfortunately displays a rather poor selective gift in what he chooses to present from his store of memories. He has known some distinguished people, others undistinguished yet interesting, but he contributes little that is worth while to our knowledge of either. Far more largely does he contribute to our knowledge of himself; which, if he can make that contribution more worth while, is entirely proper. A certain pervasive and exasperating self-consciousness, a suggestion of pose, about the book, tempt the reviewer to declare offhand that he fails to do so, admitting at the same time that exasperation may possibly have interfered with a perfect functioning of the judicial mind.

SAMUEL KELLY: AN 18TH CENTURY SEAMAN. By Samuel Kelly. Edited, with an Introduction, by Crosbie Garstin. Illustrated with 24 Reproductions from Old Prints. The Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York. $5.

ELIJAH COBB (1768–1848): A CAPE COD SKIPPER. With a Foreword by Ralph D. Paine. The Yale University Press, New Haven. $1.50.

Kelly's narrative is a luminous record of the every-day life of an old-time merchant seaman, dressed in artistic print and richly illustrated. This Cornishman, born in 1764, had his first sea voyage at the age of ten, when he was brought to Charleston, where he saw the Americans drilling for the expected war. At fourteen he began service on a packet bound for Lisbon and Jamaica. He made a number of trips to America. In 1782 he again saw Charleston, where he found provisions scarce and prices exorbitant because of the land blockade of the American army. In the following year he saw the British troops evacuate New York City and helped transport some of the loyalists to Nova Scotia. Four years later he made his first trip to Philadelphia. On the street a dignified old gentleman, wearing a gold chain about his neck, was pointed out to him as the celebrated Benjamin Franklin. Two years later (summer of 1790) he was again in Philadelphia. On the Delaware he saw a long steamboat, with side wheels, making about four miles an hour. This was evidently the contrivance of John Fitch, which antedated by twenty-seven years Fulton's Clermont, but which soon came to grief. On the same visit he records a visit to the Senate, where he saw President Washington open the session. As the seat of government at that time was New York City, he seems to have been in error. Either, according to the common speech of to-day, it was "a couple of other fellows" that he saw, or else he was remembering a sight of Washington which he may have had in February of the following year, when he landed on Manhattan Island. Kelly was an intelligent observer and an excellent recorder. He set down everything that interested him in a manner that cannot fail to interest others. Summing up his long service on the sea, he writes that he had sailed more than one hundred thousand miles on the Atlantic Ocean, that he had never been in a vessel that was stranded or wrecked or that lost a mast larger than a topmast, and that he had never cost his underwriters a single sixpence. A wonderful record this, which the stout captain was justified in setting down with some degree of pride.

Cobb was a typical Yankee seaman of his time, shrewd and resourceful, with a highly developed piety but with no insuperable objections to smuggling and bribery when occasion called for them. He went to sea in his fourteenth year, and during his long service had many exciting adventures. He tells his story in badly spelled words and ill-constructed sentences, but with great directness and force. In France, in 1794, he successfully negotiated with Robespierre, only a few days before the dictator was guillotined, for an account due the owners of his vessel. The troublous times immediately preceding the War of 1812 involved him in repeated difficulties, but each time he managed to emerge victoriously. Sailing from Cadiz, in July, 1812, he had about reached the Grand Banks when he was overhauled by a British vessel and made prisoner. Luck favored him again, however, for along came Captain Porter, in the frigate Essex, which had just captured the Alert, the first British war-vessel taken in that war. A cartel of prisoners was arranged, and Cobb, with flying colors, set sail for New York. In 1820 he left the sea. He achieved various distinctions in civil life, and also the military rank of brigadier-general. He was, wrote his grandson in 1857, "distinguished for his sterling integrity as well as talent, loved and respected by all who knew him."

Politics and Government

FRANCE AND THE FRENCH. By Sisley Huddleston. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $3.

The writer of this interesting and comprehensive book has been for many years Paris correspondent of the London "Times." He is a lover of France and her people. He is frankly an advocate; his purpose is not only to expound, but to justify the ways of France to England. He discusses the bases of French character and conduct and polity, and the changes that have come to France since 1914. He defends French family life, and tells "the truth about the Frenchwoman," whom he admires for her practical talents and for her freedom

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from the sentimentalism and impulsiveness which are common traits of the French male: "The Frenchman readily becomes the slave of his fancies—the Frenchwoman never." And the normal Frenchwoman is not the volatile and decorative Parisienne, but "the business woman, the untiring *ménagère*, the shrewd, capable, active Frenchwoman; prudent, frank, with an unconcealed knowledge of life, the manager of men and the builder of the home."

In later chapters the writer vigorously defends France and her people against familiar charges of militarism, general immorality, meanness in money matters. France's appearance of militarism is, he holds, largely a matter of masquerade—a racial delight in dressing up. Frenchwomen are not more immoral than the women of other countries; their enjoyment of a salacious theater is sheer dramatic adventure. French meanness is a defect of the virtue of thrift; and to excess of thrift also is largely due the decline of the French birth rate. To this most ominous phenomenon of modern French life the author might have given more attention. The second part of the book is given to a somewhat detailed treatment of the French political system—a system which is so little understood by the average American. The volume, one wishes to say, is beautifully printed on good paper, and the price is remarkably low.

Nature

THE WAY OF THE WILD. By Herbert Ravenel Sass. Illustrations by Charles Livingston Bull. Minton, Balch & Co., New York. $2.50.

These stories of animal life challenge comparison with writings by Charles G. D. Roberts. The title is similar to Mr. Roberts's "Kindred of the Wild," and the illustrator is identical (a most fortunate choice, be it remarked). It would be amiable but not strictly true to say that Mr. Sass has done for the animals of South Carolina what Mr. Roberts has accomplished for the wild folk of Canada. His stories are smooth, conventional, and undistinguished, lacking the poetic fire and glamourous atmosphere of their model. But Mr. Bull has never done better drawings than the ones reproduced here in black and white.

Miscellaneous

THE AMERICAN YEAR BOOK. A Record of Events and Progress for the Year 1925. Edited by Albert Bushnell Hart and William M. Schuyler. The Macmillan Company, New York. $7.50.

This compendium is, as usual, complete in the lines it undertakes to cover. Publication of it is now renewed, after an interruption since 1919. It is both a compilation and a series of instructive discourses by presumable experts on topics that have commanded interest during 1925. One is impressed with the large volume of inconclusiveness with which the year was burdened.

THE LAXDAELA SAGA. Translated from the Icelandic with an Introduction by Thorstein Veblen. B. W. Huebsch, New York. $2.50.

Of much interest to the scholar and student for its antiquity and the light it casts upon customs, beliefs, and manner of life in Iceland in the tenth or early eleventh century, the appeal of this saga to the general public, despite a superabundance of adventure and exciting episode, is not likely to be great. It is graphic, quaint, and picturesque, but the narrative is not imbued with the poetic quality which some other ancient sagas possess, and which so greatly helps the ordinary modern reader to understanding and appreciation.

Notes on New Books

A SHORT HISTORY OF AMERICAN RAILWAYS. By Slason Thompson. D. Appleton & Co., New York. $2.

A SHORT HISTORY OF THE AMERICAN PEOPLE. By Robert Granville Caldwell. Vol. I. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. $3.75.

By the Professor of American History at the Rice Institute. This volume covers the period from the discovery to the beginning of the Civil War.

NEGRO ORATORS AND THEIR ORATIONS. By Carter Godwin Woodson. The Associated Publishers, Inc., Washington, D. C. $5.25.

By the editor of the "Journal of Negro History." A compilation of speeches by American Negroes.

AN ECONOMIC HISTORY OF RUSSIA. By James Mavor. 2 vols. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York.

This is the second edition. The first was published in 1914.

THE NEW ROUND TABLE. By William Byron Forbush. The Knights of King Arthur. Boston.

A handbook for leaders of the order of the Knights of King Arthur and its affiliated societies.

STARSHINE AND CANDLELIGHT. By Sister Mary Angelita. D. Appleton & Co., New York. $1.50.

Devotional poems by a nun of the Church of Rome.

THE FRUITS OF MORMONISM. By Franklin Stewart Harris and Newbern I. Butt. The Macmillan Company, New York. $1.75.

A study pursued in Mormon communities, not of the truth or falsity of the Mormon religion, but of its results in regard to social welfare.

THE RELIGION OF THE UNDERGRADUATES. By Cyril Harris. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $1.25.

By a former pastor of the Episcopal church at Cornell.

CHEMISTRY AND CIVILIZATION. By Allerton S. Cushman. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $2.50.

Second edition of a book first published in 1920.

YOUTH AND THE EAST. By Edmund Candler. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $6.

This is called an unconventional autobiography. The author was a schoolteacher in India, a correspondent in Tibet, and a traveler in Syria and other Oriental countries.

THE EARL BISHOP. By William S. Childe-Pemberton. 2 vols. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $12.

The life of Frederick Hervey, Bishop of Derry and Earl of Bristol. He was born in 1730.

LITTLE SNOW WHITE, AND OTHER STORIES. By Ferd. Gregorovius. The Christopher Publishing House, Boston. $1.50.

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Trust Investments

ONE often hears such and such an investment referred to as "legal for trust funds," as if this were the final and ultimate test of excellence in an investment. Sometimes it is; sometimes it isn't. But the implication is that what is not deemed legal for trust funds, is *not* an excellent investment. How many people have been led astray I do not know. It is a pity that even one should be, and it is the object of this article to clear away whatever misunderstanding there may be on this point.

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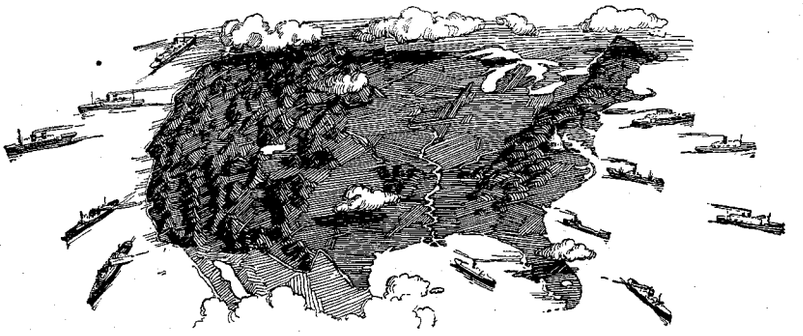

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BOSTON PHILADELPHIA PITTSBURGH MINNEAPOLIS

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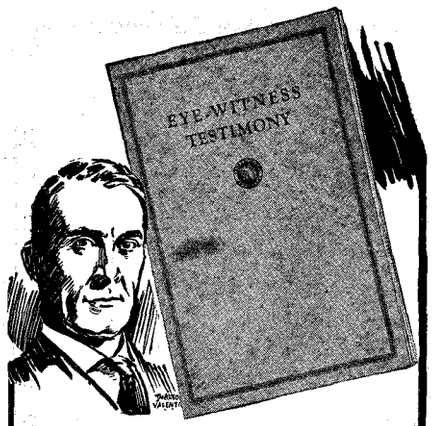

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Paid-in Capital and Surplus $500,000
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The assurance of comfortable repose appeals to every sufferer from asthma.

The popularity of Vapo-Cresolene is due to—

Continuous treatment while the patient enjoys undisturbed rest.

Avoidance of internal medication.

Prompt relief. Unquestionable merit.

Vapo-Cresolene Est 1879 "Used while you Sleep"

The household remedy for bronchial troubles
Sold by druggists
Send for descriptive booklet 31B
THE VAPO-CRESOLENE CO.
62 Cortlandt St., New York
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only do they fluctuate in market value, but at times interest is defaulted and principal is lost. Because of this and other equally obvious circumstances it is true that in most of the wills of men who have had financial experience trustees are given discretion to buy outside the legal list.

Massachusetts, which is not far from the first rank among the States where immense sums are trusteed, is without similar strict legal regulation. Here the trustee must conduct himself "faithfully" and exercise "sound discretion." He may put the funds under his control into such investments as a prudent man would make for himself, having regard not to speculative enhancement, but to stability of principal and stability of income. The prudent trustee in Massachusetts (but not in New York, unless he is explicitly given the right to do so in the deed of trust) may invest in first mortgages on real estate, in corporation first mortgages, in municipal securities, and in the stocks of business corporations of good standing. He may also buy the notes of individuals when secured by collateral.

In short, the practice in Massachusetts and the more liberal States is to permit the trustee to exercise his genius as an investor, while in New York he is hampered and restricted and limited to a very narrow field.

These remarks, it should be understood, apply to trust funds in the hands of trustees under deeds of trust, wills, and the like. They do not apply to savings bank investments, for in Massachusetts, as in New York, a legal list governs these institutions in their selection.

"Trustees," says the writer above referred to, "generally are of the opinion that their situation is a little different from that of the savings banks, and that they should be allowed greater latitude in investments, for the reason that, while trusts are made primarily to secure safety and continuity of income for the beneficiary, there is always the desire that such income shall be as large as possible. Savings banks, on the other hand, have only to pay a fixed rate of interest, and it is not desirable that such rates shall be greatly increased, as then capital might be diverted from more productive employment."

A "legal" investment, then, may or may not be the best investment either for a trustee or for an individual. That an investment has passed the tests required by law merely means that it has passed those tests. If those tests are good tests for you and for me, then the investment is one we should buy. But, in any event, outside the pale of the "legals" there is a vast field of investments which it is exceedingly foolish not to cultivate. W. L. S.

From Inquiring Readers

It is a rule with some speculators-investors to buy into reorganized companies, on the theory that the worst has already come to pass. Whether this is the actual situation or not depends on many circumstances. Here is our outline of the situation with the Virginia-Carolina Chemical Company which we sent to an inquirer:

"It is really too soon after the reor ganization of this company to be able to base an estimate of its future on detailed facts. Since, however, you say you are able to take a certain amount of risk, we do not see why the risk is unusually large and why, on the other hand, the possibility of gain is not very fair. The company is established; it has been through a drastic reorganization; the probabilities are that it has seen its worst days, and that with good management it will climb back to a prosperous condition, and that with its recovery the stock will go up. You understand, of course, that this is simply our best judgment in view of information available."

Except in special cases, as we have frequently said, this department does not recommend investments. The other day there was an exception—just why we shall not now explain. To this reader we said that we did not hesitate to call both the common and preferred stocks of the following corporations of investment rank: United States Steel, Allied Chemical and Dye, General Electric (common and "special"), Consolidated Gas of New York, Public Service Corporation of New Jersey, United Fruit Company. The list is by no means complete.

Two gentlemen who have been active for many years in manipulating unsound "securities" have recently been lodged for a five-year term at Atlanta. This paragraph from a bulletin of the Better Business Bureau of New York City may provoke memories among some of our readers, though we hope not:

"For nearly fifteen years the Van Ripers had been engaged in promotional activities based on speculative, penny-share issues of oils and mines for which markets were created by various methods. A long procession of speculative issues were paraded before the public through numerous agencies, with the real manipulators acting as bandmasters, grand marshals, and, finally, invisible

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master minds: Arizona Silver, Silver Reef, Arizona Silver Extension, Consolidated Silver, Universal Silver, Ertell, Arkansas & Osage, Great Northern Gold Syndicate, Ranger Oil, Parco Oil, and others. In the course of this long period of operations, Lewis Van Riper was indicted once, in 1920, in the Federal Court in New York, on charges involving Ranger Oil, which indictment never came to trial. In the same year he pleaded guilty in Boston, without going to trial, to advertising stocks for sale without State sanction, paying a $1,000 fine."

"WHICH is safer, Smith bonds or Straus's?" is a question which comes to us frequently. A reader in Rhode Island is puzzled: "I have no reason to believe but what they" (Smith) "are a sound and straightforward concern, but why is it necessary to pay 7 per cent on a first-class mortgage? I think a competitor of theirs might be Straus, but it is very difficult to buy bonds from Straus that will net me 6½ per cent."

"We would suggest," we wrote in answer, "that you ask them the questions which you ask us, and see what they say. Smith bonds offer high interest rates because the loans are made largely in the South, where interest rates are higher, whereas Straus's loans are in the lower interest areas. They ask the purchaser to buy their bonds because they can make money by so doing, and probably the reason that the banks do not purchase them all is that they have to keep their funds more liquid than they would be if invested in securities of this type."

PEOPLE who invest in bank and insurance company stocks do so not so much because of the immediate return as because of the stability of the investment and the reasonable opportunity for appreciation. This table is a striking illustration of a year's record in Philadelphia:

Trust Companies	Year ago	Last quotation
Girard Trust Co.	917	1515
Penna. Co., etc.	645	889
Fidelity Trust	576	635
Phila. Trust	680	865
Land Title & Trust	675	751
Provident Trust	616	625
Franklin Trust	283	400
Bank of No. Am. & T.	290	360
Comm. Tit. I. & T.	403	448
Real Estate T. I. & T.	550	550
Guarantee T. & S. D.	177	193
Germantown Trust	342	400
Real Estate Trust (pfd.)	120	129
Central Trust & Sav.	150	170
Cont. Equitable	190	221
Northern Trust	615	702
West End Trust	220	310
National Banks		
Girard National	579	671
Franklin National	561	636
Fourth St. National	395	470
Philadelphia National	406	500
First National	270	375
Corn Exchange National	420	581
Tradesmen's National	225	382
Penn. National	440	514
Central National	518	601

200 National, State and Savings Banks Have Invested in These 6% Bonds

Secured by Real Estate First Mortgages Guaranteed by the United States Fidelity and Guaranty Co. (Resources $46,000,000)

Include these Same Bonds, at the Same Rate of Interest, in YOUR List of Investment Securities

THE 6% real estate bonds investigated and recommended by THE BALTIMORE TRUST COMPANY, itself a $65,000,000 bank, have been bought by more than 200 National Banks, State Banks and Savings Banks in various parts of the United States. For each of these bonds a threefold security exists:

1. **The ample capital resources** of some well-established mortgage company for which THE BALTIMORE TRUST COMPANY acts as Investment Banker.

2. **First mortgages on real estate,** each property conservatively appraised at 166⅔ to 200% of the mortgage granted. (No construction loans; no single-use buildings.)

3. **The guarantee of principal and interest,** by the United States Fidelity & Guaranty Company (resources $46,000,000), and the guarantee of title by the New York Title & Mortgage Company (resources $29,000,000) or some other title insurance company acceptable to THE BALTIMORE TRUST COMPANY.

The bonds are in $500 and $1,000 denominations, and in 1 to 10-year maturities, to yield 6%. Any State tax up to 4½ mills is refunded. For further information write to the Main Office of THE BALTIMORE TRUST COMPANY, 25 East Baltimore Street, Baltimore, Md., *for booklet No. 17.*

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THE BALTIMORE COMPANY ..... 52 Cedar St., New York, N.Y.
BODELL & CO ..... 10 Weybosset St., Providence, R.I.
OWEN DALY & CO. ..... 23 South St., Baltimore, Md.
FERRIS & HARDGROVE ..... Paulsen Bldg., Spokane, Wash.
GRAND RAPIDS NATIONAL BANK ..... Grand Rapids, Mich.
EMIL H. LAMPE ..... Warren, Pa.
ELLIOTT MAGRAW & CO ..... Pioneer Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.
POE & DAVIES ..... Standard Oil Bldg., Baltimore, Md.
PRUDENTIAL COMPANY ..... Conway Bldg., Chicago, Ill.
SECOND WARD SECURITIES CO., Third and Cedar Sts., Milwaukee, Wis.
WARD, STERNE & CO. ..... Brown-Marx Bldg., Birmingham, Ala.

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CAPITAL & SURPLUS $7,000,000 — MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM — TOTAL RESOURCES $65,000,000

70,000 DEPOSITORS

Facts For Investors

THE OUTLOOK'S Financial Service Department is at the disposal of all Outlook readers at the nominal charge of $1 per inquiry. It is a fact-finding and reporting information service which aims to help the investor, small and large, solve his own problems. We are serving hundreds. May we serve you?

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THE OUTLOOK, 120 East 16th Street, New York

Our FIRST MORTGAGES and GOLD BONDS net - 8%

secured by improved Tampa real estate. Guaranteed by corporation with $795,000 paid capital and surplus.
Write for information and booklet.
FLORIDA MORTGAGE TITLE & BONDING COMPANY
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To banks, trust companies and individual investors First National 6% Certificates offer an investment that is:

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2. Secured by sound real estate first mortgages deposited with a Trust Company as Trustee;
3. *Unconditionally guaranteed* as to principal and interest by a large Surety Company.

Maturities: 1 to 5 years.
Denominations: $500 and upward.
Write for booklet No. 11.

THE FIRST NATIONAL CO.
CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK BUILDING
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

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A SIX-WEEK trip to Europe via Tourist Third Cabin can be made for as small a sum as $290, inclusive of all expenses. Many can now go abroad who formerly thought they could not afford it. We shall be glad to furnish our readers with information concerning these inexpensive trips.

We are also prepared to book you for the more luxurious accommodations offered by the steamers de luxe and one-class ships.

In a sentence:

Let us help you plan the best possible trip for the amount of money you wish to spend.

Now is the time to book your reservations.

In a word:

ASK

The Outlook

Hotel and Travel Bureau

At Your Service Without Charge

120 East 16th Street, New York City

By the Way

WE have just heard of a divorce petition based upon the fact that the lady's husband was conceited. Heaven help us if that becomes a valid ground for divorce!

But, according to the two advertisements reprinted below from a recent issue of the Philadelphia "Daily News," a divorce can be obtained as easily in this country as in Soviet Russia:

Free Information Regarding
30 DAY DIVORCES
in the State of Yucatan

No legal cause necessary; obtained without knowledge of other party; all transactions confidential. Either party can apply. Write or phone for appointment. Phone Boulevard ——, write P. O. L. Box No. ——, Upper Darby.

Divorce $25 Atty. 25 yrs.' exp.; advice free from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m. No publicity. Your own terms. Call or write. —— Market st.

Our advertising expert tells us that the second advertiser could develop a larger business by making his price $24.95.

Old Lady: "Why don't you make your little brother come out of that water and take him home? He will catch cold."

Boy: "It's all right. He's already got a cold!"

Unscrupulous people have long been preying upon the desire of nine out of ten of ordinary folk to get into the movies. Fake movie employment bureaus and "schools for screen acting" have been prosecuted in all parts of the country. A new type of employment bureau has now sprung up and claims that all its acts are within the law. The advertisements of these bureaus state that they provide several movie companies with actors and actresses and they request those interested to come in for an interview. The applicants are interviewed and then told to have their photographs taken by the official bureau photographer. The charge is $15. A few days later the applicant receives a letter saying that he or she has photographed well and will undoubtedly be a good screen subject. If $35 is paid, a contract will be issued which makes the applicant the employer of the bureau and obligates the latter to get the applicant a start in the pictures within ninety days. The bureau has arrangements with agents who furnish extras for the movie mob scenes, and one such engagement for the applicant fulfills the bureau's part of the contract. The bureau now has $50 of the applicant's money, but still is unsatisfied. Before the applicant is sent out to the motion-picture lot, where he will earn $5 for one day's work, he is made to buy a make-up box for $7.50, when the retail price is $1.50 or less.

"Who's Who" has grown into so bulky a volume, thinks "Punch," that it should be divided into (1) "Who's Really Who" and (2) "Who's Just Who."

Passengers of the Mauretania relay an amusing story concerning a recent winter cruise of that gigantic liner. As they steamed into a southern port a tiny tender came out to take the passengers ashore. The tender's captain brought his boat alongside most pompously, shouting orders in Italian and doing everything wrong. Three times he tried to make connections with the Mauretania's gangway, and three times failed. The first time the Mauretania's captain smiled; the second time he looked serious; and the third time his face became contorted with fury. "Stand by," he bawled through the megaphone, "and I'll bring my ship alongside."

Charles W. Holman, writing in the "Review of Reviews," says that during the past five years 6,000,000 farm operators have seen their aggregate farm capital shrink from $79,000,000,000 to $50,000,000,000. During this period the buying power of the farm dollar sank as low as 69 cents.

A customer at a small restaurant: "Waiter, what's the meaning of this? Yesterday you gave me a portion twice as large as this."

Waiter: "Where did you sit yesterday, sir?"

"By the window."

"Ah, that accounts for it. We always give people by the window larger portions."

Testimony taken before the Senate on the Dill Bill to set up the control of radio under the Department of Commerce brought out the following facts concerning the radio industry. It is estimated that there are now in excess of 6,000,000 receiving sets in actual operation. The sales of radio sets and apparatus has increased from $2,000,000 in 1920 to over $50,000,000 in 1925, "and it is estimated that it will be $650,000,000 in 1926."

An old Scotch lady looked out of the car window as the train drew into the station, and, hailing a little boy, said, "Little boy, are you good?" "Yes, ma'am." "Parents living?" Yes, ma'am." "Go to Sunday school?" "Yes, ma'am." "Then I think I can trust you; run with this penny and get me a bun, and remember, God sees you."

We hear many songs about California's Golden Gate, its climate, and its sunshine. The latest one is called "California's Highway March." The author is Dasmascus G. Gallur, a prisoner for life in Folsom Prison.

The Linn Grove "Independent," an Iowan newspaper of twenty-five years' standing, has announced its suspension and gives as the reason, "People of this country prefer motion pictures to newspaper reading."

A West Virginia darky, a blacksmith, recently announced a change in his business as follows:

"Notice:—De copardnership heretofore resisting between me and Mose Skinner is hereby resolved. Dem what owed de firm will settle with me, and what de firm owes will settle with Mose."

The vogue for syncopated music is making fortunes for a number of young composers. George Gershwin, author of "Rhapsody in Blue," the score of "Lady, Be Good," and other musical shows, is reported to have a royalty income of $5,000 a week. Vincent Youmans, author of "No, No, Nanette!" makes a similar amount each week from his tunes. Each of these men is only twenty-six years old.

Charles Stelzle, whose autobiography is now appearing serially in The Outlook, will speak twice a day in the President's church in Washington during Holy Week.

Here's another anagram:

Five words of four letters each are needed to complete it. Each word contains the same letters.

As brightens day within the ——
I —— myself beneath the vines.
Here we are wont to have our ——
Where formerly we drank our wines.
Our noiseless Jap, he brings the ——
My hearty appetite to ——,
Ere I hurry forth to "keep a date."

Answer next week.

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$345 and up JUNE—SEPTEMBER
34 to 63 Days—All Expenses Included
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IDEAL TOUR of EUROPE
SMALL PRIVATE PARTY
RESER TOURS, 171 S. OXFORD ST., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

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Small Private Party
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59 Prospect St., East Orange, N. J.

Seven Summer Tours TO EUROPE AND MEDITERRANEAN
$490 up. Naples to Edinburgh. Gibraltar. Africa (Tunis, Carthage). Vienna. Berlin. *28th year. Illustrated Red Book with Maps.*
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EUROPEAN MUSIC TOUR. Travel with an interest. Concerts, operas Great musicians—Matthay, Cortot et al. England, France, Germany, Austria, Italy, Switzerland. Write for booklet. Le Roy B. Campbell, Warren, Pa.

Europe via Mediterranean 13th year. June to Sept. 70 days. Naples to England. $1,035. Small party. Miss HAWLEY, Newhall St., Malden, Mass.

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More than 1,800 Members in our European Parties in 1925

Besides tours over the regular routes, we have many special tours: Music Tour, Art Tour, French School, Spanish School, Holy Land, etc.

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WANTED—A choice soul, man or woman, to go to Europe with us in my own private limousine. There are two empty seats, and it's a pity not to have one of them used by some one who doesn't happen to know any one with whom to travel or wants to get away from his or her friends and family for a breathing space, and hates the idea of a "tour." Three delightful, care-free months. Entire expense less than twelve hundred. A young daughter would be welcome; an elderly but active mother whose children might combine to send her; a man and wife who would like to travel together without any worries or cares. I used the car for such a trip last summer, and it was sheer joy for the entire party. Refs. exchanged. 5,131, Outlook.

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High-grade hotels. Superior service. Cultured leaders. Independent tours. Motor tours. Spanish study tour. Medical tour.
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42 days, including Italy, Switzerland, France. Two weeks' extension, Belgium, Holland, England, $100. Europe 36 days, $290, to 85 days, $785. Write for booklets, fifty tours.
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Quiet location. Moderate rates.

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An exclusive country house on a Maine hilltop, with beautiful view, gardens and pine groves. Conditions ideal for rest and recuperation. Garage, electricity, near-by country club. Booklet. Address until June 1 Box 25, Station B, **Poughkeepsie, N. Y.**

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Delicious Meals

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Residential hotel of highest type, combining the facilities of hotel life with the comforts of an ideal home. American plan $4 per day and up. European plan $1.50 per day and up.
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IN THE ADIRONDACKS
Hurricane, Essex Co., N. Y.

Comfortable, homelike. Altitude 1,800 feet. Extensive verandas overlooking Keene Valley. Trout fishing. Camping. Swimming pool. Golf links; mile course 9 well-kept greens. Tennis and croquet. Fresh vegetables. Fine dairy. *Furnished cottages, all improvements.* Separate suites and single rooms. Open from June 15 to Oct. 1. For further information address **until May 1, K. Belknap, Mgr., 776 James St., Syracuse, N. Y., after that date Hurricane Lodge, Hurricane, Essex Co., N. Y.**

HOTEL ALCADEL and THE HURRICANE MT'N INN. (Hurricane, Essex Co., N. Y.) **In the Adirondacks.** Beautifully situated. All modern equipm nt. On international motor route to Montreal. Golf course. Write for booklet. Hotel Alcadel, 208 Center St., New York City.

"Roads End" On Lake
"Where the Trails Begin" **Sacandaga**
Adirondacks
A camp for the lovers of the out-of-doors. Refined surroundings. Good table. Large living-hall. Cottages and tents for sleeping. Boats and canoes. *Black bass fishing. Hikes into the woods.* Nights around the camp-fire. Everything comfortable and homelike. CHAS. T. MEYER, Lake Pleasant, Hamilton Co., N. Y.

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Chester, Vt. THE MAPLES Delightful summer home. Cheerful, large, airy rooms, *pure water; bath, hot and cold; broad piazza,* croquet, fine roads. Terms reasonable. References exchanged. **The Misses Sargeant.**

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A GREAT VACATION
Trapper Lodge, Sixteen-Bar-One Ranch
Shell, Big Horn Co., Wyoming
In Big Horn Mountain cow country. Horseback riding, lake and stream fishing. Our garden and dairy herd supply our table. A complete mountain-top camp maintained. For reservations write GAY WYMAN, Mgr.

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Limited number of paying guests received, Princeton, N. J. Comfortable house, near the University. Lectures, concerts, beautiful walks and drives. Moderate terms. References exchanged. 5,119, Outlook.

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PARTNER wanted for the well-known Hotel Rumsey and Mineral Bath Resort at Westfield, N. Y. (Nature's cure for rheumatism, nervousness, and that run down condition.) Apply in person. Terms $45,000, half interest, few thousand dollars down, balance 10 per cent a year. Don't delay! Get this quick. Chance to clear $20,000 year and more. 6,763, Outlook.

WANTED—Partner for "dude" and stock ranch to enroll campers for horseback trips, Yellowstone Park. Box 31, Jackson, Wyo.

STATIONERY

WRITE for free samples of embossed at $2 or printed stationery at $1.50 per box. Thousands of Outlook customers. Lewis, stationer, Troy, N. Y.

PERSONAL stationery, 200 single sheets, 100 envelopes, postpaid, $1.00, west of Mississippi River $1.10. White bond paper, blue ink, printed top center only. Cash with order. Rue Publishing Co., Denton, Md.

SPECIAL—250 bond letterheads, 250 envelopes, 250 cards—$5. 200 sheets personal stationery, 100 envelopes, $1. Nadolny, Box 583, Tarrytown, N. Y.

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PLAYS, musical comedies and revues, minstrel music, blackface skits, vaudeville acts, monologs, dialogs, recitations, entertainments, musical readings, stage handbooks, make-up goods. Big catalog free. T. S. Denison & Co., 623 So. Wabash, Dept. 74, Chicago.

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SECRETARIES, social workers, superintendents, matrons, housekeepers, dietitians, cafeteria managers, companions, governesses, mothers' helpers. The Richards Bureau, 68 Barnes St., Providence.

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HOTELS NEED TRAINED MEN AND WOMEN. Nation-wide demand for high-salaried men and women. Past experience unnecessary. We train you by mail and put you in touch with big opportunities. Big pay, fine living, interesting work, quick advancement, permanent. Write for free book, "YOUR BIG OPPORTUNITY." Lewis Hotel Training Schools, Suite J-5842, Washington, D. C.

SALESMEN wanted. $10 daily easy. We start you in auto accessory business. No investment, no experience necessary. Exclusive territory. Motor Products Co., 1760 Lunt Ave., Chicago.

WANTED—Housemother to take charge of 26 small boys, ages 8-12, cottage community in the country, 90 miles from New York. Requirements: refinement, love for children, and knowledge of home making. Write, giving age and previous experience. 6,756, Outlook.

SITUATIONS WANTED

AMERICAN woman of refinement desires position with lady as companion or companion-housekeeper. 6,755, Outlook.

COLLEGE sophomore desires position as tutor to travel abroad, or as boy's summer companion. Splendid references. 6,752, Outlook.

COMPANION—Young lady, 31, Protestant, refined, well educated, desires a position as traveling companion. Best of references. 6,758, Outlook.

CULTURED, refined young college woman desires position—teacher, tutor, or governess, widower's children. Excellent references. 6,770, Outlook.

EXECUTIVE POSITION in educational field desired by university graduate, American, 38. Experienced. References. 6,742, Outlook.

EXPERIENCED managing housekeeper. *Educated, refined.* 6,765, Outlook.

INTELLIGENT woman wishes position traveling companion. 6,719, Outlook.

MANAGING housekeeper, capable, executive ability, seeks position. 6,738, Outlook.

MAN, 36, refined, educated, tactful, cheerful disposition, wishes position as companion or secretary to elderly gentleman. 6,759, Outlook.

NURSE, graduate, desires position with an invalid or children. Will travel, or go to the country. Excellent references. 6,767, Outlook.

REFINED woman, middle aged, desires position as housekeeper, or companion; matron, housemother. Highest references. 6,757, Outlook.

TUTORING by young college man, for summer, in refined family. Box 131, Upton, Mass.

WANTED—Canadian lady, educated, refined, capable, sterling qualities, desires position companion to young or senior lady or semi-invalid. Interview New York. 6,764, Outlook.

WANTED—Position as companion or mother's helper for summer by refined American girl teacher. Experienced driver. Minimum wages. 6,768, Outlook.

WANTED, summer work, by young normal school graduate. Experienced teacher. 6,760, Outlook.

MISCELLANEOUS

TO young women desiring training in the care of obstetrical patients a six months' nurses' aid course is offered by the Lying-In Hospital, 307 Second Ave., New York. Aids are provided with maintenance and given a monthly allowance of $10. For further particulars address Directress of Nurses.

IDEAL New England home offered for little girl of elementary school age. $15 weekly. 6,761, Outlook.

PERPLEXITY Bureau. Information and suggestion along various lines. Reasonable charge. Anna Wildman, The Clinton, Philadelphia.

For other Classified Advertising see next page

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Real Estate

Canada

Seized and Sold for Taxes

For sale, hundreds beautiful hunting and fishing camp sites in Canada, Georgian Bay, Hastings, Algonquin districts. Lots $15, farms $2 an acre. Many wooded. Clear of mortgage. Write for list. $5 cash, balance monthly.
G. A. MacGILLIVRAY, London, Canada.

FOR SALE, beautiful bungalow
6 rooms, bath, full-sized cellar, furnace; all modern conveniences, fireplace, garage; built 1925; south shore, Nova Scotia; 5 minutes' walk from Lockeport Beach. Suitable summer and winter residence. Price $7,000. Apply Dr. F. H. ALEXANDER, Lockeport, N. S.

Connecticut

For Sale Farm of over 200 acres, high cultivation, good buildings, modern improvements, 14-room house. On two State roads, near village, high school, etc.; 5 miles from Westerly, R. I., and 12 from New London or Norwich. 4,877, Outlook.

FOR RENT FOR THE SUMMER SEASON 1926
A very attractive old-fashioned moderate-size house of seven rooms and bath. Beautifully situated in the foothills of the picturesque Berkshires. Address
ESTHER H. SELLECK, 1115 Main St., Bridgeport, Conn.

Maine

MAINE COAST

For Sale. 4-acre peninsula with 12-room, 3-bathroom cottage and furniture, including a 37 ft., 40 h. p. power boat and its outfit. Unobstructed ocean view. Church, post office and 32 other cottages on the island. Daily steamer to Bath, Me. Address R. G. D., 5,125, Outlook.

Cranberry Isles, Me. For rent, house with 7 rooms and bath, also 8 rooms in vicinity. Accommodations with meals for all in main dining-room close by. Mrs. ANNIE M. SPURLING.

PEMAQUID HARBOR, Maine Coast. Furnished cottages with or without bath, 2 to 10 rooms. $75 to $500 season. Eva Whitehouse, 136 W. 70th St., New York City.

Seashore Cottage Rent for season 6 rooms, bath, hot and cold water, electric lights; fully furnished. S. W. LITTELL, 138 S. Main St., Rockland, Me.

Massachusetts

SEASHORE HOMES IN NEW ENGLAND SUMMER RENTALS—SALES
North and South Shores of Massachusetts
Cape Cod
The Summer Vacationland of America
1926 Catalog of Listings Sent on Request
HENRY W. SAVAGE, Inc.
10 State Street, Boston, Mass. Est. 1840
SECURE YOUR SUMMER HOME NOW

New Hampshire

FOR SALE or RENT
Furnished house in the village of **Walpole, N. H.** Modern improvements. Address **Mrs. F. M. Gilbert, Walpole, N. H.**

New Hampshire

LAKE SUNAPEE, N. H.
Charming Summer Homes and Cottages, furnished, for rent and for sale. Write for booklets. SARGENT & Co., New London, N.H.
Headquarters Lake Sunapee Real Estate

New Jersey

MORRISTOWN, N. J. TO RENT
From June to December, small and very attractive modern house. Four bedrooms, three bathrooms, large living-room. Very conveniently arranged. 1-car garage. Attractive situation, on private road, short walk from town and station. Fully furnished. 5,105, Outlook.

RENT UNIQUE BUNGALOW
On Metedeconk River Bluff THE CEDARS,
Near Bay Head. Furnished; 6 rooms, concrete porch, cellar, twin garage, electric-lit, hot water, bath, garden, dock. 5,135, Outlook.

New York

ADIRONDACK COTTAGES
at Keene Valley, N. Y.
FOR SALE OR RENT—Beautifully located in wood, modern, all furnished—$500 to $1,200. W. H. OTIS, Real Estate Agt.

Adirondack Cottage
with **open fireplace.** 6 rooms, bath, hot and cold running water, electric lights, garage. $275 for season. A. WARD, Ocoee, Fla.

LAKE MAHOPAC For sale, 9-room residence. Large porches, all improvements, 200 feet front on the Lake and Boulevard. Boathouse, garage, etc. Suitable terms. Write owner for appointment. H. E. Brown, 31 Nassau St., N. Y. City.

Pennsylvania

Mt. Pocono, Pa. For rent or sale, attractive furnished cottages and bungalows, with improvements. Also hotels and farms. E. E. MERWIN, Mt. Pocono, Pa.

Rhode Island

TO RENT—Summer Cottages
From five to twelve rooms, completely furnished and all modern improvements, on ocean front and beautiful salt-water pond, near Watch Hill, R. I. For particulars address M. S. DAMEREL, Westerly, R. I.

Vermont

Summer home, cool, comfortable, roomy. Surroundings wonderfully beautiful. Must be sold before April. Ask for views. Full particulars. CHARLES BILLINGS, Bethel, Vt.

LAKE CHAMPLAIN
About four acres of land nearly surrounded by the waters of Lake Champlain. Several cottages thereon, barn, boathouse, icehouse, and beautiful pine and cedar grove. Wonderful spots for camp sites. This without doubt is one of the finest camp or motel sites near
BURLINGTON, QUEEN CITY OF VERMONT
Price $10,000, and worth it
CLARK C. BRIGGS, Burlington, Vt.

"Let's take a house for the summer—"

But by the time summer comes you may find yourself out of luck securing just the property you want. Better get ahead of the game by looking over The Outlook's real estate announcements early—particularly in the **Special Real Estate Issues** on

APRIL 21 ***and*** **MAY 19**

The Mail Bag

Jews, Catholics, and Protestants: a Rejoinder

I HAVE just had my attention called to an article written by Don C. Seitz which recently appeared in The Outlook. I would like to know who gives Mr. Seitz the authority to call the Protestants one hundred per cent Americans and write of the Catholics and Jews as though they were aliens. He writes: "What Protestant could join the Knights of Columbus? Could any Gentile get into a Jewish club? Not on his life. . . . These are the things that irk, and justly irk, the one hundred per cent American mind." First of all, I protest against the implication that Catholics and Jews cannot have one hundred per cent American minds. The Jews came over to America with Columbus, and Columbus came from a Catholic country, so it would seem that if any followers of the three dominant religions could be looked upon as intruders it would be the Protestants! As for the statement that no Gentiles can get into a Jewish club, I would retort that the Jewish people were forced to organize social clubs of their own because they were shut out of Gentile clubs. To claim that the blame for intolerance and bigotry rests on the Catholics and Jews, who are in the minority, is to place the cart before the horse.

Mr. Seitz writes, "*We* have been broad and liberal in granting equal rights and more than equal opportunities." Who are meant by the pronoun *we?* I was under the impression that all the citizens of the United States were born free and equal. There can be no question of *granting* equal rights and opportunities to some of the citizens by others, who because they are in the majority assume a superiority which in a democracy is a species of insolence. Mr. Seitz says: "Large claims are made for Jewish and Catholic patriotism. They will not be believed, even in the face of frequent demonstrations, so long as their social solidarity exists."

Surely the strength of the Protestant social solidarity is indisputable. Are we therefore to believe that there can be no Protestant patriots?

MAUD NATHAN.

[With this letter we close the interesting discussion of an article that has aroused widespread comment pro and con.—THE EDITORS.]

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